
Le Festin de Vampire

Arc 2

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Chapter 1

Magic school

Exactly one day had passed since Alysia boarded the carriage. From the carriage in the early morning of January 10th, tens of buildings in the magic school were illuminated by the sun. Since she hadn't a wink of sleep, she had rubbed her eyes at a considerable pace, and repeatedly yawned many times.

— RATTLE! (GATA!) Rickety...

After leaving the town, the road changed drastically from gravel to cobblestone. Street lamps line up the roadside and extended directly to the gate of the school. For some reason, the situation was welcomed by Alysia, who was happy about remembering something.

Immediately before arriving to the front gate of the school, she displayed the behaviour of going to sleep in an instant. This is because she wanted to ascertain whether the coachman of the carriage could really be trusted. Perhaps this would be the timing to attack Alysia.

“...Even if...”

When she did, just as she expected, the coachman got off the horse and slipped into the carriage Alysia was in. From where he did it, the man slipped a dagger into his right hand and aimed downwards.

— SMACK! (PASHI!)

But Alysia grabbed the man's arm very easily. In fact, it's because she was using the body reinforcement magic, that her limit became boundless.

“...I wonder if you were dispatched, too?”

“Na...GAA!?”

The held wrist of the man was twisted and pressed against the wall

of the carriage. She didn't forget to take the dagger, of course.

"...Say, please stop the horse?"

"Oh, well, I see..."

After that, Alysia tied the coachman onto the carriage with ropes, and conveyed the circumstances to the front gate guard of the school and left him to their care.

Although there was a small event, Alysia had, at last, arrived to the school and needed to enroll to the school first. Alysia drew the two trunks out of the carriage, there were heavy and were carried in both her arms through the front gate.

Alongside the vivid road of bricks, trees were planted. Also, a person who Alysia thought was also a new student carried a large baggage and headed in the same direction.

"Wow..."

When advancing a long way for a while, she went to a circular square with a central fountain the height of twenty Thermes (5 m). The brick road she followed until now, extended in four directions, including the direction Alysia had come from.

Alysia couldn't help leaking out a medium-sized voice, but now, after seeing enough, she went to the right towards the teaching staff district where the enrollment procedures were performed.

Thereupon, not a "large building", but a suitably called "tower", came to view. In this world, a building with eight floors was very rare. Inside, the staff room's, office's, and principal's office's equipment was there.

"Excuse me, where do you enroll to the school?"

"Oh? Young lady, go through this door here, and advance straight ahead to a room at the end of the corridor. School enrollment is there."

"Thank you very much...don't call me young lady."

"...Eh?"

Alysia asked the man who stood at the entrance of the faculty tower.

He wondered whether he misheard the words from Alysia.

“Fuu...refreshing.”

— To tell the truth, it was a secret that she had to persevere to walk in the weak, early morning sun.

The person thought to be a new student was in a queue before Alysia arrived. Strictly speaking, there were many people with pointed ears and tails growing, but calling them “people” was a mouthful.

Alysia arrived at the end of the line and waited until her turn. If you tried to carefully look, to the inner part of the room where the line continued, four teachers were seated before a long desk and looked at the students’ entrance documents in order.

“The next one?”

“Yes.”

After waiting, Alysia’s turn had finally come and she took the entrance documents from the midst of her suitcase. She immediately replied and dragged her suitcase to move under the teacher.

“Please show me the entrance form first.”

“Is it this?”

“That is right.”

The male teacher opened and verified the documents received. Among the papers was the letter of recommendation she had received from the king, along with Alysia’s personal information.

As the man read the papers, sometimes he would let out a “Hoo” or “Uh-huh”, finally Areishia was handed some paper’s and a thin metal place.

“...As for this?”

“That plate is a school ID, and proves you are a student of the school, please be careful not to lose it. It’s because the room number is also written on the school ID.”

Alysia stared motionlessly at the plate, turned it over, and observed the school ID with great interest. Looking at her, the teacher added.

"And because the paper will tell you where to go and the school rules, read it well. I'm Fizz Eireru and I'm working as a teacher. In addition, remember to come to me sometime if you need help."

"Thank you very much for your explanation, please treat me well."

"That's because it's my job...and when leaving, go to the door on the left."

"Yes."

Holding the suitcase again, Alysia immediately left the desk and went out a door different to the door she came from.

She didn't know whether it was good to call him Mr Fizz, and expanded the papers she got from him to confirm where to go. When doing so, she found out there was nothing for her to do this day, and feeling tired, Alysia made her way to the dormitory.

After having left the faculty tower, Alysia stopped in front of a sign where the map of the whole school was drawn. According to the map, you seem to arrive at the dormitory by advancing straight from the faculty room. She made sure of the facilities of the entire school with her eyes.

To the east was the school entrance, in the center was a square with a fountain, and to the west was the innermost part of the school were many of the student's would study. Furthermore, in both sides of the school building, there was a complete set of four arenas to practice magic, school branches of a guild, and many stores. The north side is the faculty tower, and the south side is the dormitory Alysia faced now.

Why a substantial amount of facilities were installed was because the nearest town was probably more than three hours away. When the contents of the map were slightly memorised, Alysia had began walking to the dormitory once more.

After walking for quarter of an hour, she had finally arrived at the lobby of the dormitory and removed the school ID from her chest pocket. Written at the bottom was "Dormitory number D204", along side her name.

“...Is...here?”

Confirming her location with the map of the dormitory while advancing, she arrived before the room which was at the innermost part of the second floor. It was probably Alysia's dormitory room. Inserting her school ID into the machine installed on the side of the door – which was shaped like an electronic lock in a hotel – the door was slowly pushed open.

“Who's there?”

“...A, oh? Is this a double room?”

When the door opened, at the same time, she saw a person with brown hair with cat ears and a tail, who had a feeling of being a daughter of a high-class family. She also didn't reach Alysia's height even with her cat ears, and they each must look up and down at each other respectively.

“Are perhaps the person who will be living in this room with me?”

“It would appear so...please take care of me. I'm Alysia Latrommia.”

“Ah, I'm called Fian-Enlaces. Pleasure to meet you.”

After bowing Fian prompted Alysia inside the room, and the two sat down on a sofa sheltered by a central desk. There was also a large window, and because the dormitory was made with trees, overall, there was a bright impression.

“So, Fian's what grade are you in now?”

“I just arrived yesterday. I think that I'm probably a first grader.”

“In other words we're in the same grade...so what should we do now?”

Alysia sat deep into the sofa and remembered the explanation which was written on the paper she was handed. After one week there is a class selection examination, until then it's free.

“Afterwards, would you like to tour the school campus? I was tired yesterday, and I have not gone out of the room yet.”

“I'm sleepy so I'm going to sleep. I want to look around the school but I'll wait till evening.”

Although Alysia was patient until now, her drowsiness was already at

its limit. She fell to her side in order to sleep.

"It's good in the evening, but...is it all right?"

"Yes...because I hadn't a wink of sleep for the whole day since I arrived at school. I'm also a vampire..."

"...Well, you were a vampire? If it's fine with you, I can donate blood?"

But the kind words Fian spoke did not reach Alysia's ears, but in fact, there was actually curiosity in sucking her blood.

Alysia was already inside a dream. Considerably tired, she continued to sleep over eight hours until it was evening.

Chapter 2

First day shopping

“Areishia-san, it’s morning no... its evening!”

“Um... a little bit more, only... an hour.”

It is evening, the time where the orange-coloured evening sun shines through the opening of the curtain. Fian kept shaking Alysia time and time again in order to wake her.

However, the typical complaint of a late riser, “a little bit more”, and her repeated tossing and turning made her fall asleep again. Looking at her, Fian finally cried out in Alysia’s ear.

“It time to wake up!”

“Wakyaa!”

Alysia unintentionally uttered a cry because of the abruptness, her right ear became numb and she turned to face her.

“Try to wake me a bit more gently...”

“Even if I woke you gently, you didn’t get up...”

“...I’m sorry.”

Alysia who completely woke up by Fian’s voice took her black dress and grimoire from the midst of her suitcase. Fian was changing into light-blue clothing attached with ornaments next door.

“A good place to go would be the school district because I also want to do some shopping”

“Because I, too, want to buy something, I’ll look for it.”

At this point, Fian finished changing her clothes, and was holding a bag, which seemed to contain money, in her hand. Alysia was dressing now, but Fian tilted her neck in doubt.

“Err... just a little...”

“What?”

“We are both girls so why are you hiding while getting changed?”

“Because ...! It’s Because ...!”

Although blushing, Alyzia finished changing into a dress with a light-brown belt around her waist. While there are very convenient purses that are wallets and hold magic medicine, this time, just a wallet was affixed to the right-side of her waist.

When she took the grimoire into her hands, and went to the front door, Fian was waiting, and admired and observed Alyzia’s dress.

“A black dress with a belt is fashionable....I will use it as reference...”

“I’m always like this.”

“Hee, is that so.”

“That’s so. I’ll talk about it if we time, but shouldn’t we go as soon as possible?”

“Aaaa...Please wait!”

Alyzia had bolted with an uplifting feeling and instinctively aligned with Fian who caught up later, and the two carried out towards the school district.

The place the pair arrived was where stores lined both sides of the road. Ingredients, clothing, weapons, and many magic tools, various things are produced and arranged here.

Selling ingredients here was because there was a kitchen in all dormitories, making it possible to cook for oneself. However, Alyzia and Fian were strangers to cuisine and ate at the restaurant in the dormitory.

“Truly anything is being sold... it’s so lively after a while.”

“I also think so.”

Alyzia was in the book store, Fian was in the magic tool shop, on different visits they’ve shown different enthusiastic looks.

When the area became dark, Fian’s stomach bug sang. Finally, they had a meal at a restaurant which specialised in seafood. The two sat down facing each other, and looked at the menu board.

“It is said that the seafood soup and wild vegetables here are delicious, right?”

“If that’s the case... I’ll order that.”

“Umm, the shellfish plate? ...Looks delicious, I’ll take that, too.”

“Calling? Excuse me!”

Alysia ordered the shellfish plate. The dish had an unexpected size and the price wasn’t high, if anything, it was cheap.

She was worried whether she could eat it in the beginning, but Fian was already full, so Alysia ate the rest. Even Alysia was a person who could eat well within the range of common sense.

“...Fee, did you finish eating?”

“Yeah, it was delicious. I’m full.”

While sitting, they finished paying, and arrived home to the dormitory. Noticing they didn’t buy anything after all, Fian showed a strange enthusiasm to buy something at an upcoming time.

At the night of the day. Alysia was in her bedroom with a bunk-bed, and was sitting at a desk working. The grimoire was expanded on top of the desk, and the state of her writing it in with a quill was a bloodcurdling sight making it difficult to approach.

“Fuuu...”

—KLINK (GACHA)

“Alysia?”

When she reached a stopping place, Alysia leaned back into her chair. Finishing her preparations for sleep, Fian came to the inside of the room.

“...What are you doing?”

“Research of magic. I’m thinking about how intermediate magic can be made efficient.”

“That’s amazing...”

For a short period of silence, only the sound of a quill pen rubbing on paper was audible.

“Err, are you not going to sleep? Even if there is sometime you should correct that before school starts?”

“If I work on it bit by bit is should be okay...probably.”

“...You don’t have self-confidence?”

“.....Yeah.”

As for the time when Alysia was in the mansion, the night life was a normal thing for a vampire. They must correct themselves when school starts, but although saying that, Alysia had no confidence that she could correct it.

“Fian, are you going to bed earlier? Cut it out...it’s completely alright.”

“Yes, good night.”

“Oh, ‘night.”

Fian climbed up the ladder of the bunk-bed and took the upper part, and in a moment, Alysia noticed that the quiet breathing of a sleeping person became audible.

Then, at the late hour after midnight, Alysia took a break. Her throat was dry, and was filled to the brim via a tilted wineglass. Water dripped and fell from the edge of her mouth, but in this situation she didn’t pay any heed to it.

“...Puu haa!”

After coming to school, there was something that directly became a matter of concern. That is the ability that was said she could use when she became twelve years old.

It was『Contradiction』, that said, she couldn’t handle and understand it because practicing was useless. No way, a method must be discovered from this state where you do not understand at all. When thinking, the use of this ability seemed hopeless.

Thus, considering how she could use this ability in all aspects, before she knew it, she fell asleep.

“Hey.”

“...U?”

For some reason, a familiar voice was heard, and Alysia thinly opened her eyes. When she did —

“...A, wa, face is close!”

“You got up at last... lying down getting up was bad. There was a little thing I wanted to convey, so I called over with hypnosis.”

“...Today, teach me your name.”

“Didn’t I already tell you my name?”

In addition, while murmuring, Alysia rose to her feet, and came to encounter the God before her eyes. The black-haired beauty, or Kurobi for short, she worked her head for a moment. Because it’s inconvenient, a nickname was given.

“Any important news?”

“Um...well, I’ll explain from the beginning. First of all, the whole world is distinguished by the God world, six of the demon worlds, and a myriad of existing worlds across the dimension. Was this understood?”

“Got it, understood.”

At the introduction of the abrupt explanation, Alysia was perplexed. In essence, with the exception of the two worlds she knew, there were a countless number of worlds. That’s commonly referred to as parallel worlds or dimensions.

“As for this, it’s about the demon world. There are several countries in the demon world, and the God world already...er...to make it easy to understand, has signed peace treaty. Don’t invade, don’t fight, get along with each other, an easy promise.”

“...Can’t it be said that countries in the demon world won’t necessarily keep the peace treaty?”

“You’re right, good guess. Some countries do not have a treaty, or do not abide by the treaty with the God world. Because several countries in the demon world cooperated in this matter, and there was a disquieting movement to invade the God world, I want you to also be able to master your ability as soon as possible for the sake of guaranteeing war potential.”

“I can’t use my ability at all yet...”

Therefore, because it weighed on her mind, Alysia said so with an

anxious look.

“A magic circle was added to your grimoire. If the magic circle is used, you’ll be pulled to my house, I’ll give special lessons.”

“Thank you, I’ll leave behind minor details when I get up. ...A, awa...”

And, at this time Alysia remembered a strange feeling like she was being pulled somewhere, and realised her consciousness once again fell into sleep.

“Alysia! Again...it’s morning!”

Fian’s cry resounded in the bedroom. Alysia fell prostrate on top of the desk, and was also woken up by the bothering of the badness of Fian’s hands.

“Eee...a little bit more...another half-day...”

“Wake up!”

In the end, Alysia was hit by Fian’s cat punch to wake her up and, in spite of still being sleepy, had breakfast at the restaurant of the first floor of the dormitory. This time too, excluding the fact that they didn’t ask for a recommendation, ended the meal without incidents.
(2)

“This day I’ll go out for a bit. I’ll return by evening, is that okay?”

“Yes, it’s alright, but...if it’s in school, do you want to go together?”

“Oh, well...I have errands outside of school.”

It was outside of this world rather than the school, Alysia added in her head. The place she will go to now is probably the God world where Kurobi was waiting.

Alysia returned to the dorm and began to prepare immediately. Her grimoire holder and magical medicine was installed in her belt, and the grimoire which was put on the desk was taken.

When she saw the grimoire, she noticed something like a bookmark inserted into the back most page that she did not recognise at all. It was a bookmark decorated with a scarlet ribbon and a stylish engraving.

Looking at the opened page, compared to advanced magic books, a more complicated and intricate magic circle was drawn. Alysia held her breath, overwhelmed at its geometric beauty and its precision of complicated symbols. This would be the magic circle Kurobi added.

“...Amazing, but I have to transcribe this...”

When it's a magic circle as large a scale as this, it stops being meaningful to cast it from the book. It's because the loss of magic of your body becomes exceedingly too much.

To prevent that, it is necessary to write the magic formation with the high magic conductivity “Magic ink” on the paper that allows magic to pass through, the “Insulation paper”. (3)

Fortunately, the magic circle was transcribed accurately, and she stuffed the insulation paper and magic ink into her suitcase. (4)

And then, after finishing nine-tenths of the magic circle Fian came to the inside of the bedroom. Though she said she would go out today, Fian saw that Alysia did not go out yet.

“...What is that?”

“Well, Fian. This is, umm... it's a magic circle to transport me to a place.”

“Did you mean to call someone with that and go out today? ...even so, it's complicated.”

“It's different, if I had to say it's so call someone... ready.”

After she finished copying the magic circle on the paper, Alysia put it down on the floor and stood on it with bare feet. She was worried if the three Therme (75 cm) paper would rip, and when her index and middle finger were placed to the centre of the magic circle, a great deal of magic was quickly poured out.

“Uwa...”

The magic also had an influence in the environment and Fian felt a little sick, and worn down. Alysia further released her second stage of magic, and concentrated it at the magic circle at one point.

However, the magic circle did not trigger even though the quantity of magic well exceeded a general magician.

“What terrible magic power! To be able to use it at the age of twelve...”

“...I also have to release the third stage! It came!”

The instant when Alysia released her third stage of magic, white light wrapped around her, and Fian’s eyes were unable to look at it. But one second passed, the light settled, and when Fian noticed, the form of Alysia melted away perfectly.

Chapter 3

Subspace training

When the blinding light subsided, Alysia was standing upon white cobblestone pavement. Thick pillars extend towards the ceiling, truly a majestic place to call home, the Temple of God.

The crystal-clear blue sky spreads in all direction making one feel like there is nothing above you. On top of the slightly elevated hill, you can see the scenery of lush meadows.

Kurobi was standing in a position one step higher than Alysia and was staring towards her. Until now, they had only conversed in dreams, this was the first time they met in person.

“Welcome to my home, shall we start?”

“Such unusual clothes...”

“So?”

Kurobi was wearing unusual clothes, like the wound white cloth on her body. Clothes of the God were seen in paintings and were a myth. She stared at Alysia, while she lifted her hem with a questionable gaze.

“Forgot to change clothes!”

“Are those everyday clothes?”

“Yes, recently many gods have been influenced by the current world’s culture. I like it, so I try to wear it.”

“Ah...For, for now I will pass.”

Alysia took an interest in the strange attire of the God, but imaged a future where she would be made to wear clothes like this, she found it embarrassing, being like this now is a good thing.

Alysia was guided by the pull of the Kurobi’s hand along the cobblestone path to the building ahead. The main shrine had been built with wonderful marble. They proceeded through the middle from

a huge door and move along the right hallway along the wide hall's circumference. The hallway was higher than it was wide and although lights were found nowhere, it was strangely bright.

"Now, will do it here?"

When Alysia said so, Kurobi raised her arms to the level of her chest and began to concentrate high-density divine force from the fingertips of both of her hands. With a voice inaudible to Alysia, she begins to chant.

A hole in space had opened due to the pressure of the God Force and created a subspace. But the spatial hole will be small so that it will shrivel and won't be seen after.

"Oh, do you enter with that?"

"Yeah, I'll go into that space to transition now."

—PACHIN!

When Alysia was embraced, Kurobi snapped her fingers and with that, they were both transported into subspace.

There are no floors and walls and although one can breathe, it is dangerous to move around in subspace haphazardly. Alysia hugged the waist of the Kurobi unconsciously.

SUTA—

Suddenly, with the sensation of Alysia's feet meeting the ground, she had an unstable body to the change in gravity and firmly stepped upon the hard floor.

"It's all right now."

When she spoke and opened her eyelid, for some reason she was in a wooden hut. Outside the circular window spread out a strange forest. Did she create all of this in the few seconds Alysia had closed her eyes?

"Please sit down and look around, I will explain."

Prompted to the dining table in the center of the room, Alysia sat

paralyzed due to her shock and faced Kurobi. Questions she'd like answered piled up in her mind as she is in a very confused state.

"Umm...what kind of space is this?"

"Good question. Unlike spaces that are present between worlds, this is a space that overlaps the world you know. It is safe because it is the same dimension, yet a different one as well. By the way, one month in this space is but a moment outside."

"I see...I probably grasped it."

Time had been compressed by 400 times, meaning there was going to be a lot of training. The amount of magic or divine force will grow over time more quickly. However, this way of training was not possible if Alysia had not been an eternal youth.

"How many days will I spend in this space?"

"One month, in other words, 24 days, one moment to the outside world."

"I understand, thank you!"

This way, Alysia, under the guidance of the Kurobi, will carry out intensive training over the course of one month to master the ability in this discussion and walked out of the forest hut for training.

Nine days have passed since training had begun and speaking about results, Alysia was able to grasp this ability in only one day. Compared to others, they could only grasp this ability after four days, needless to say, Kurobi was very surprised.

They had come to the ridge of a clean lake today so they could bathe themselves and swim. If you advance straight from the forest hut through to forest, you would find this lake around the edge of the forest. Apart from coming here to bathe and swim, they had a change of pace in the training.

"Time to study divine force!"

"Yes!"

In fact, this power required mental strength, but Alysia was tired of only meditating and training by herself. So from now on, she wanted

to learn how to use the power of divine force and practice it, so she had asked Kurobi.

It was acceptable, but just only having divine power by itself is a waste.

“First of all, you must sense divine power the same way you sense magic. Because the surrounding area is rich in divine power, it should go well”

When she said so, Alysia is taken by the hand and Kurobi released divine power. Alysia uses all her nerves in order to detect the divine power radiated from Kurobi.

“Do you feel anything or..?

“Umm...I feel a sensation foreign to my body, it feels like... something like peace of mind..?

“Yes, that is divine power. It is difficult to explain, but it is probably a primordial feeling, so it's a relieved kind of feeling.”

Interested, Alysia looks at Kurobi's hands and doesn't touch them. In the case of magic it was possible to grasp, and similar things could also reliably be grasped.

“Oh? You won't cast your magic for a shooting trial?”

“...I'll learn divine power with respect”

Alysia says so and returns a smile. It would be wasteful to roughen up the beautiful lakeside.

After this, Alysia was informed that divine power could be used efficiently to substitute the use of magic and begun to learn how to invoke magic using divine power in the stead of magic power. Though one could also go the same way by using magic in the operation, an uneasy thought reached her head, but this only strengthened the intention of learning.

A month of training has ended, her divine power is greater compared to what she had at the beginning. Furthermore, Alysia was able to discover nothing but one of her ability's practical use. Although she has stopped moving, it was shown that she was able to change place in an instant, that was something called teleportation.

“Your ability...you will be omnipotent if you master it, you know? You even have a quick growth too, before long you could even create the world.”

“It seems you have great control, let’s stop.”

“Does that mean...we can go out?”

“Yes!”

They returned to the God realm from the subspace. Alysia was immediately sent by Kurobi back to her dormitory. Though there was one problem, the training in subspace lasted one week in the outside world, meaning school will almost start.

“I’m sorry, it’s my fault, can you stop with the questions...?”

“My questions weren’t particularly probing?”

“Words that sting...but it’s nice to see any number of its magic, right?”

When Alysia had arrived she was just above the copy of the magic circle at the time of departure, meaning Fian, her roommate, had observed the magic directly. For this matter to calm down, Alysia had lent one of the magic circle to Fian. This act may cause some unexpected results later...

Chapter 4

Because I'm a girl

It's been one week since Alysia had attended school. Alysia, who's entrance exam has been scheduled for the following day exchanged in a conversation with Fian who would also enter the school as well. Alysia stood behind the sitting Fian and played with her cat ears, enjoying the feeling.

They had managed the necessary preparations for admission into the school. Alysia wanted to do something before the admission but she had already exhausted a week.

"Come to think of it, why are you always wearing those plain black clothes? There are no decorations at all."

"Because this was put on because of my mother's clothing taste. In the beginning I didn't like it, but eventually I got used to it."

Alysia had said so with an amazed tone and rests her elbows and recollects the first time she had dressed up in this manner, at the age of 3.

"Anyhow, wouldn't you like to dress up more, it's wasteful since you're so pretty."

"I do not want to, but it's not my place to say, it's certain..."

Alysia was tortured. She was previously was from the East. What if others thought that this was trying to look better when there was a clear distinction in their appearance? But what about now? Alysia had thought that there seemed to be worth in dressing in clothes and ornaments, but...

She was originally a man! One's sense of pride would crumble upon the memory of dressing up. Still, whether it's a loss to dress up or not, Alysia reconsidered.

"I'll go buy clothes...it's just clothes to wear during school."

“Take me with you!”

Fian ran after Alysia, who was already outside the door, to look for clothes in the school district

They both enter clothing stores in the middle of the school district. They had already begun looking for the right store for an hour, but Alysia had not found any clothes she could consent to wearing.

“They don’t have it...”

“How about that store?”

Alysia feeling disappointed, turned towards the store Fian had pointed to, then took notice of the clothes at the entrance.

“That...!”

“Was there something?”

Fian ran after Alysia who had bolted to the store.

The clothes in this store was found to match Alysia’s height. When she confirmed this, Alysia’s hands were carrying a stack of clothes reaching her shoulders.

“This black dress...do you think it looks good?

The clothes are like a dress, but the top and bottom are separated. The hem of the skirt is frilly with a thin cuff and the shoulders are slightly bulging.

“Goth...”

“What?”

“Anything apart? Like the clothes? Buy it!”

The store manager who had been sitting in a chair watching the two had called to them. Alysia handed over the clothes to him. Whether it was because of something in the previous conversation, Alysia had found pleasure in purchasing clothes.

“This, please.”

“Yes, I think these clothes fit little miss very well. Instead of 7 coppers, I’ll make it cheaper for 5 and a half?”

A sudden price reduction was proposed by the manager. Alysia had taken 6 coppers out of her belt-hung purse and gave him the money, seeing no reason to refuse the offer. Though, in fact, this price can be said to be quite high.

“Thank you very much, I’ve found good clothes.”

“For that, you’re welcome! Take these 6 pennies.”

The currency is set up where one white gold coin can be exchanged for 20 gold coins, a gold for 12 silvers, a silver for 8 coppers and a copper in exchange for 12 pennies.

This currency system was troublesome for Alysia in the beginning, but it didn’t take long to memorize these values. It’s all about becoming accustomed to it.

“Thank you, come again!”

The two of them were seen off by a shop assistant and looked further for items that look good with these clothes.

By dusk, Alysia had gotten a black string ribbon for her hair and a scarlet brooch to put on her dress. Alysia had seemed to be very happy and arrived back at the dorms.

To correct Alysia’s sleeping patterns, Fian used her kitty punch to wake Alysia up, it was early morning and was time for the entrance ceremony. Alysia had begun to change into the very same clothes she had bought the previous day.

She wanted to put these clothes to good use, as today was the entrance ceremony. She pleasantly changed her clothes extra early to prepare.

Alysia took off the thin dress she used as pajamas and put on one of her new skirts. It’s perfect size seemed like it had been tailored specifically for Alysia. Its cloth was of excellent quality and felt comfortable against her thigh.

Her upper garment was fitted with a brooch, tied in the manner of a bow. Her black ribbon was tied the same way and with that, she had finished changing.

Fian then came into the room as Alysia had finished changing.

“Alysia, your clothes...Uuaa.”

“Well, Fian, I had just finished changing clothes.”

“It looks really good on you!”

“Oh! Oh, yeah, thanks.”

Alysia, not used to sudden compliments, quickly looked downwards with a flushed face left in a hurry. She had honestly enjoyed the compliment, but didn't want to admit it.

“E, err, just hurry up when eating breakfast at the restaurant, we have to go to the school entrance ceremony in the great hall north of school, right?”

“You're hasty in being stubborn huh?

“As if! If you didn't change your clothes, would you still say that?”

They are equals in this regard since Alysia cared about this. With a small laugh, she sat on her bed and they killed time with a casual conversation.

Chapter 5

Restless entrance ceremony

On this day, the entrance ceremony will take place in the great hall north of the school. The great hall is flooded with students ranging from the ages of twelve to sixteen, based on the school admission criteria.

Dozens of teachers are organising students by making them stand in lines. Of course teachers and students are mixed with races: animal people, dwarves, elves, as well as the common man.

The pair, Alysia and Fian, are also present and move to the back of the line as per the instructions given by the staff, somewhat confused by the number of people.

It's starting soon. The principal's greeting is performed in the great hall as he explains the school rules and usage of equipment. Although a long, boring speech by a principal is normal, here it seems they don't speak for long.

Though it seems three principals are necessary in this school. And it's said that they hail from three different countries: the Mearu Empire, the Rirenefu Empire and the Irukusu Kingdom.

Normally one person speaks for a long time, but with the combined length of all three of their speeches, most of the students were already bored. Of course, Alysia and Fian fit in this category.

“...Well in this magic school, we will teach you magic and cultivate your curiosity...”

“...Spare time...spare time...”

“Are you OK, Alysia?”

The crazed repeating of “spare time” by Alysia worried Fian. The only thing Alysia said to Fian was this very phrase.

“Free time....free time....kukuku~tsu, I want to burn that principal...”

“Changed personality?!”

“...What did I do?”

“Be quiet over there!”

They were warned by a teacher patrolling the area and apologized immediately. Alysia also seemed to stop muttering “free time” over and over.

At the end of the long, long speech, all the freshman got ready for the magic inspection and class selection.

The speeches can all be summarised as:

“For seven years, please stay healthy and work hard to become respectable adults”

Students previously in the great hall gathered to the middle hall making a strangely long line.

A crystal ball with the diameter of one Therme (25 cm) was situated in the center of the hall on top of a desk.

The hands of the students are placed atop the crystal ball. It seems to be the method of carrying out the magic inspection and Alysia had reached the “do not advance” sign.

“The next is Alysia-san.”

Alysia who was lost in thought, suddenly regained her attention. When did I get to the front of the line?

When she faced the front, she saw Mr Fizz, the teacher who had helped her with enrollment, standing behind the desk with the crystal ball.

“It’s been while, long time no see, right?”

“It was a long time for me.”

“Haha, I see. Well first of all, I need your school ID, so I can assign you to a class.”

Alysia took the school ID out of a pocket in her skirt and handed it to Mr Fizz. He had the ID in his right hand and placed his left hand on

the crystal ball.

“Please place your hand on the crystal ball and wait a moment. Nothing usually happens, so don’t worry.”

Alysia cautiously placed her hand on the ball. It felt cold and hard, and then—

CRA~CK (BISHI—PAKI—)

The crystal ball emitted bright light and cracks appeared on the surface. The cracks spread out from where Alysia had touched, but luckily the crystal ball didn’t seem to be broken.

“This is...?!”

“You said nothing would happen, but...”

When the light settled, information was written on the ID card in the right hand of Mr Fizz. Alysia and Mr Fizz gingerly looked at the ID card. Dorm room, class and magic power was written, but there was more, it was too strange.

Normally, the card there should just have magic power and magic amount, but it was complete with magical power, spiritual power, mystic power, divine power, and especially the values that were written, each of its amount was expressed in number.

The magic power written on Alysia’s card far exceeds an average person, at 7500. Spiritual power is at 121, mystic power is at 142 and divine power is at 643. Items other than magic showed a decent score as well.

As for her class, the “S” symbol was written, signifying the highest class.

When Mr Fizz realised what she had seen, he solidified from shock and started thinking out loud.

“Hmm...indeed...the King *did* recommend her...what is spiritual power and mystic power? And divine power should only be handled by the God race...even with divine power, general humans only have around 100, why does a vampire have almost 700...who are you,

really?"

"...I think I'm just an ordinary vampire."

Although Mr Fizz was murmuring impossible things in a low voice, Alysia casually answered him.

After that her school ID was returned to her and Alysia immediately exited the hall which became noisy due to the mysterious phenomenon.

After the inspection, Alysia was going to Fian and her meeting place, which was near a flower bed outside the middle hall.

When she arrived at the location, Fian was sitting on a bench waiting.

"Oh! Did you finish?"

"I wouldn't have come if it didn't end. So, what's your class?"

"Say yours first, then I'll tell you."

She couldn't say why, but Fian wished to say her class after Alysia did.

It must be a sign of Fian's confidence, but Alysia would not want to say much about her result.

"Well.. it's good, class S."

"That's the same class as me! Show me your ID, here's mine."

It seems Fian was also placed in class S and both of them were relieved to hear that.

But for Alysia, the relief lasted a brief moment, when she looked at Fian's ID, she saw that she only had 515 magic power and was placed in the S class.

When seeing this, Alysia realised how much magic she truly had and was uncomfortable with showing her own ID.

"My school ID, I guess you really want to see it...?"

"Please show it to me!"

"Wait a moment..."

Fian had swiped the school ID from Alysia's now empty hands.

Because Alysia didn't want to give her ID, she had no choice but to dance under Fian's lifted hand.

"Because I showed you mine, you should show me yours! It's unfair~"

Fian's attention turned to Alysia's ID card while acting funny and trying to escape. Alysia tried to block Fian from behind but she was too late.

"E~e~eh! So good!"

Fian, who previously had a smiling face, now had a expression of despair. She felt hopeless.

"U~u~u...my confidence..."

"I said before, it's just because I'm abnormal..."

"..."

Fian fell silent after that last remark.

They should get to class in the afternoon, so for Fian to get back up on her feet, so until noon, Alysia was comforting her.

At noon, that pair traveled towards the school building. It was necessary to wear the designated school shoes and robes, which was worn over their clothes.

The school is far away from the dormitory, the thought of having to walk such a distance every day was depressing. Fian and Alysia were aristocrats after all. Most of their travelling was done in a carriage, not a long distance walk. Finally, the pair had arrived at the school building. The first-grade S class was located on the third floor of the first building. Many people who had just come from the same entrance ceremony as Alysia were coming and going in the corridor.

After advancing in the corridor for a while, they entered a stairway with a ceiling that goes as high as the fifth floor. An expensive chandelier was suspended from the ceiling. The spiral staircase was connected to the respective floors.

—GA!

“Waya~!”

When Alysia had started climbing the staircase to get to the third floor, she had collided with a person and rolled on the floor.

Fian looked back to find the one who suddenly collided with Alysia. There he was, a somewhat skinny, brown-haired dog-man.

“Look where you’re walking, girl!”

“What?! You’re the one who bumped into me!”

It was clearly the man who was at fault. Fian whose anger made her hair stand upright, expected the man to apologise.

“Hey, blackie...your shoe scraped my leg...”

“...Be quiet.”

Alysia raised her face while saying intimidating words. Feeling provoked, the man raised an angry expression.

“Apologise, or do I have to force you to...”

“I feel the same way, I’ll also get to use force.”

Fian, completely frightened, hung her tail between his legs, literally. Fian backed away from the entrance of the stairwell and escaped into the crowd that has gathered.

“What can a shorty like you do? I’m the head of the fourth-grade S class, you know?”

“...What did you say to me? Prepared to die?”

The air around them became heavy. Disrespecting Alysia’s small stature was a big thing.

“It’s impossible for *me* to be killed by *you*. Prepare yourself!”

The man rushed in front of Alysia and jumped in front of her to start the fight.

Chapter 6

Bloodsucking drive

“I’ll deliver your wish! This’ll be a good exercise. Fireball!”

A fight has begun.

The man preemptively used “Fireball”, a beginning class magic, which is aimed at Alysia, who avoided it.

On the other hand Alysia, although avoiding the flame magic with minimal movement, felt a strange feeling unknown to her.

Looking at the people around, she had the urge to drink blood. The heated conversation from before must be the cause. The anger felt by Alysia was the trigger.

Until one reaches a certain age, a vampire does not feel the urge for blood. There are even those who do not want to succumb to this desire to keep up their ego. For Alysia, however, this instinct was a blessing in disguise.

Although she thought this instinct was terrible, Alysia knew this kind of thing was the vampire’s nature.

When she has to hold back this urge, her consciousness blurs and her movement dulled. In order to take advantage of the opening, the man rushes ahead to lunge at her.

“ORAA! Don’t you think it’s dangerous!”

“...Oh!?”

Magic overflowed from the man’s whole arm. This magic was the body reinforcement type.

Since Alysia judged that she could not avoid the attack, a magic barrier was erected from her hand.

GAPPISHI——

The moment the fist crossed the barrier wasn't seen, but the unpleasant sound of cracking filled the surround area. Alysia succeeded in stopping the dangerous momentum of the man's arm.

“Tsk...How about this!”

The man used to magic used for body reinforcement to quickly destroy the barrier. But Alysia didn't overlook this possibility.

She immediately used flight magic to quickly get away.

“What?! She flew away!”

“...Oh.”

It was a good call, but Alysia had made a serious mistake.

Originally, flight magic was supposed to be a secret of the Latrommia household. That man and various spectators had seen her.

“Is that...Alysia?!”

“...Oh, this?... this is...”

“Ha...haha, it's worth fighting this!”

Fian, who was confused, quickly came back to her senses upon hearing that voice from behind.

Alysia had the intention of ending this fight, but that man still wanted to keep fighting.

With an somewhat annoyed sigh, Alysia kicks the ground to avoids the flame magic targeted at her chest and stretches her arm to reach the man.

The man, judging that an attack will come, gets ready to defend. But that was Alysia's intention.

Sensing danger, the man instantly leaps back using body reinforcement.

“Gahh...you...”

As expected of the dog-man, he used all 4 limbs to support himself. He stood back up and got ready to fight once more. But Alysia was already on his back.

Pechi~

“It’s finished.”

“What...!”

The man felt a cold feeling on the scruff of his neck. When confirming with gingerly eyes, he saw Alysia’s slender finger applied on his nape. Words could not escape from his plugged throat.

“If I put magic here, I wonder what’ll happen~?”

In other words, if magic was applied in this spot, Alysia could easily make the man faint. Or more...

“I understand...it’s my loss...”

His loss was admitted quickly, and unexpectedly. Alysia was worried whether he would admit defeat or not.

“You fly around and get behind me in an instant...what kind of person are you...”

“Alysia-san!”

When the man finally started talking, Fian ran up in an impatient state.

“What happened?”

“You were called by a teacher. They want a word with you two, and me...”

“Oh...our fight...we didn’t break anything, did we?”

Restlessly, Alysia looks left and right, and up and down to check for any damage. She checks the chandelier and see a hole where it has burned.

— It was obvious, the man’s fire magic did this.

“AAH! Damn!”

“I also...”

“We have no choice, let’s go.”

Fian took the two, who were discouraged, to the principal’s office. As for the location, she heard it from a teacher who told her in advance.

The two were tired, the principal’s office was not in the faculty tower. It was at the edge of the school. With no teaching staff around, it was their only salvation.

The three enter the building and are met with a long room filled luxurious ornaments. They sat down on a sofa in front of a desk.

Because Alysia and the man had previously been fighting with each-other, awkwardness floated in the air. Fian sandwiched herself between the two to try to improve the atmosphere.

“You know, it’s a rule to not use magic outside of the designated classrooms.”

“Yes, I know...”

“I do not know.”

“Me too.”

The man seemed to have known about this rule, but Alysia didn’t because she had just entered the school.

“Why don’t you two know? It’s common sense around here.”

“...Oh?”

“It...is?”

These two did not know, you could tell by their voice and facial expression. Following that, to not feel as guilty, Fian tried to explain to the principal.

“I’m sorry, we had just finished the school’s entrance ceremony and we did not know...”

“...You came from the entrance ceremony? You’re a first grader?!”

Astonished, the principal’s eye open widely. No way a first grader could compete with the fourth-grade S class student. Originally first grade serves as a prerequisite for students who cannot use magic.

“Here is my school ID...”

“Mine, too.”

“...It is natural for you not to know. Be careful next time. I'll give you a paper with the rules. Are you called Alysia? This magic...”

“That...don't say anything!”

As the principal was about to say something, Alysia moves her body to cover her ID. Because she said so in a threatening manner, the principal stopped speaking about the matter.

Wondering why she was in such a panicked state, the man asked Fian.

“Why is she so upset?”

“Well...you don't really want to know...”

Remembering her shock upon seeing her ID, she judged it was better not to tell him and treated this topic lightly.

After their meeting with the principal, it was time to go to their respective classes. The principal seemed to be taking a call later.

Although she would be late for the briefing of her class, while she ran, Alysia became more worried about the face that people knew of her flight magic.

Chapter 7

Classroom hustle and bustle

Alysia and Fian was on the third floor, standing before the entrance of the S class for first graders. The inside of the classroom was clamorous. There was a considerable resistance to enter the classroom.

Standing before the double door entrance, they pushed on the doors lightly and felt themselves pushing against a thick, heavy wall.

“I’m gonna open it.”

“Yeah...”

With a quiet conformation, Alysia glanced sideways at Fian.

CREAKKK—

“Excuse me for being late.”

“Sorry.”

As soon as the door opened, Alysia apologised to the teacher for being late.

— And in the next moment, they were met with the piercing gazes of their classmates.

(.....Eh...)

While Alysia stood in place open-mouthed, conversations filled the room.

“The ones from the rumour!?”

“She made him surrender...”

“It’s the black-winged Alysia.”

— Such a pitiful name has been acquired.

The person in charge of this class is the very same Mr Fizz that was also in charge of her entrance procedure. To calm the students

down, he walked around the room shouting.

“You guys! When will you shut up!?”

“Teacher, the heck does that mean...”

“Ah, you fought in the hallway? And when you flew through the sky at that time, a vampire with wings...I want to believe it...”

“Don’t believe it!”

Vampires with wings are a myth in this world. It’s said that ordinary vampires had wings 1500 years ago, but they have completely disappeared now. The last record of them was 500 years ago, when they ambushed the helpless military and killed them.

However, Alysia didn’t have wings on her back, it was a hoax.

“No, that’s an exaggeration.”

“I want a signature!”

“Me too!”

It was completely impossible to convince them otherwise. Before Alysia had entered the room, their delusions of Alysia’s appearance had already become a reality.

“With your permission, we would like to designate an official fan club...”

“Alysia, let’s get married!”

“I also want a signature!”

Meanwhile, even Mr Fizz joined in and jokingly asked Alysia for a signature. She ignored the teacher and to make their delusions disappear she explained to them one by one. To those wanting a signature, she told them she had no such wings, but she still gave out one written in Enguraishia. Uninterested, she refused the disturbing proposal of a fan club and for the proposals of marriage, she cut them with an immediate refusal.

...After being refused, the expressions of despair could be seen in their hearts.

“Kill me, though it’s just the first day...”

“Alysia-san...”

“Uuu...”

After spending time in class, her class finally calmed down and they learned about their class' schedule. The seat appointed to Alyzia was a windows seat on the left side in the front row. She shared a long desk with Fian, who was to her right.

“Our schedule is as following: mornings and afternoon lessons last for three hours. In the morning, mandatory subjects such a language will be learned and in the afternoon, there are things you will practice.”

Alyzia was thinking, the lesson requirements isn't too difficult. The national language of the three great powers is Japanese too, it's not much different from on Earth.

“If you pass in your subjects, you will advance one class. But please keep in mind that when you fail, you will be lowered by one class. You are comprehensive in all subjects, that is why you are in the S class.”

This means that in the course of seven years, how well you perform will decide your class.

Fian, to the right of Alyzia, stood up.

“I have a question! What kinds of practice are there?”

“I will distribute a paper about it now.”

As he said so, he handed out a paper to the sitting down students. Alyzia received the paper and saw a large list of subjects to select.

“Please choose which subjects you would like to study, you will have a time of three days to decide. So until then, you will only be learning morning classes. That way you can become accustomed to the school.”

The teacher distributed another bunch of papers with things that the students needed to remember.

“Because the rules of the school are written here, please read it carefully. Inside buildings, you may not use magic, as well as...?”

“Uuu...”

Having looked at the rules, Alyzia's heart stopped. Now that she knew this rule, she regretted doing what she did.

After that, usage of the school's facilities/clubs, school ID, etc were explained.

The ID card seems to function like a card with a magnetic strip, using magic in place of the magnet and is used as a key for your dormitory room.

Though this word cultural level was that of the 18th Century, the middle-ages, the technology possible from magic is on a similar level to Earth. In fact, the culture in this world from a thousand years ago is said to be very similar to now, so development must have been in another direction.

After the explanation ended, students left the classroom and would meet the next day.

Among these students, Alyzia and Fian did not leave. To say why...

"An interview for the school paper!" (newspaper club maybe)

"Don't you want to enter the guild?"

It's because the entrance of the classroom was surrounded by reporters for the school paper, onlookers and upperclassmen who saw Alyzia's power in the entrance ceremony.

"Oh Alyzia-san, come out quick!"

"Unreasonable...look at this situation"

They eventually got back to their dorm room.

There was no harm in answering the reporters questions, but the club invitation was not answered yet.

"Already tired..."

"Oh...my bed's over there..."

The two who had returned to their room were completely tired. Fian muttered and, without changing clothes, jumped onto Alyzia's bed. Since they shared a bunk bed, it was troublesome to climb up to her bed.

Alyzia, who had tried to stop the spread of the rumours about her as

much as possible, buried her face into Fian's pillow and continued to sleep until the following morning.

Chapter 8

“The class has begun”

In the morning of the following day, Alysia had woken up at a later time than usual. Perhaps it was due to the commotion from yesterday that she was tired. Therefore, Alysia hurried to wake the sleeping Fian sleeping directly above.

“Fian, it’s morning! We might be late!”

“Uuu-yaa”

Though half-asleep, they got up with dull movements and started to change. When trying to prepare and put on her clothes, Fian showed her nose from the shadow of the door remembered something.

“Come to think of it, we didn’t take a bath yet. I always have one every morning and night”

“There’s enough time for...one person. Fian, go!”

She said so and left Fian in a state of wonder. They are both women at the same age and raised a question.

“Since we are both girls and there is no time, shouldn’t we go together?”

“Ah...it’s useless! I won’t do it, my spirit won’t allow it!”

Alysia, who is not usually this distraught, firmly denied the offer to take a bath together. But as for Fian—

— The neck! The tilted neck!

“AAH! I had enough, thank you! If we have spare time, don’t talk!”

Alysia, having finally become broken, decided to go to class after taking a bath together.

The time spent waiting for the running water to become hot was saved because Alysia could boil the water in an instant with her fire magic and water magic.

Though in a strange way, the two of them realised the value of magic once more. The hot water coming from the faucet was also warmed by its own fire magic.

—BANG!

“Good morning!”

“Haah...good morning...”

As soon as they opened the double doors of the first-grade S class, they were greeted by two students.

“Those two have come. With this, there is no one absent...twenty-one out of twenty-one people, good.”

To take exact attendance, a paper was given to the students to write their name. It seems Alysia and Fian had been the last ones here.

“You two, take a seat.”

“Yes.”

The two of them sat together and turned their attention to the board at the front of the room. Characters could be written on the board by using a special magical cane, just like a general chalk-board.

“Then, now, mathematics class has begun.”

To the ears of Alysia, it was a word she didn't like.

After the class began, Alysia immediately became bored. Why? Because the level of maths here was simply finding the product of addition and subtraction. And for Alysia to do this felt like just a review.

When you become bored, vampires, like humans, decide to do other things to occupy their time.

‘...That bath a short a while ago...with Fian...’

“Is Alysia OK? Your face is slightly red.”

Mr Fizz who noticed the blush of Alysia, was worried and asked her.

“I'm completely fine!”

“Then...this problem. Try solving it.”

If you tried looking at the question pointed out by the teacher, it was a long question and Alysia wondered for conformation if that was the one.

Two carriages has stopped in the highway in alignment. Each advance advance 6000 Thermes in opposite directions. If they are moving at a speed of 12000 T/h, what is the speed at which they are getting further apart? (1)

“24000 T/h.”

“...!? That’s correct! It was supposed to be a difficult question...and you solved it in an instant.”

It was guessed from the teacher’s mutter that this problem was on the higher level of difficulty.

Now that morning class ended, it was time to return to the dormitory. Then someone came from a seat behind and walked to Alysia.

Wearing the school robe on top of a simple red-coloured dress, it was a girl with blonde hair, tied by a red string, that went to the middle of her back. Her height was the same as Alysia’s and she stopped right in front of her.

“Hi, you must be the black-winged Alysia, right? I’m Sheriana Rain and we will be in the same class for seven years, best regards!”

“Oh, to you too...and don’t say black wings.”

“Look at this!”

Alysia looked disgusted as she said that, but without giving her ears, — Sheriana removed two cards under her robe.

On her school ID her race was written as vampire.

Moreover it was written with “Alysia Fan Club: Member #01”.

“I’m number one out of the members, because I love you!”

“What kind of meaning is this...”

Alysia was anxious by her “love” that she says she had, but it was decided that she would bring her to her dorm room to talk. There

was no reason to refuse and it was a good thing to make more friends.

A little before it became 14 O'clock, Alysia heard a small knock on the door.

Alysia, who became aware of this, slowly opened the door, sensing someone outside of the room.

"Yes?"

"It's Sheriana, I brought with me, Claire."

"Thank you, Alysia-san."

It seemed a gentle girl of elegant demeanor was next to Sheriana. She was taller than Alysia who had to look up to her face, but her eyes were instead focused on the area on the side of her hair.

It was long and slender, an ear that completely resembled an elf. A vampire's ear was sharp, but not as much as this.

"Wow..."

Unconsciously, Alysia stretched out her hand, but stopped. It was impolite to do such a thing.

"What?"

In response to Alysia's sparkling eyes, Claire was perplexed.

"Well, want to enter? Please relax."

While thinking in her heart that she would eventually let her touch them, she lets the two in. Here, the four girls arrived on the sofa of the living room, a little bit nervous, started a silly conversation.

Chapter 9

Bloodsucking act

Four people surround a desk in the living room and chatted. Fian seemed to already be on good terms with Sheriana and Claire. Sheriana plops her body on to the desk and makes an announcement.

“A suggestion! When you introduce yourself to others, you shouldn’t keep secrets, is that right? We should at least show each other our school IDs!”

Her tied-up hair vigorously shakes left and right. Usually, Sheriana is calm, but with her friends, she is fun and exciting. Adjusting her gaze, she looks to see the reactions of this proposal.

“Oh, for me...”

“That’s fine.”

“I’ll do it, it seems interesting.”

The first reaction was from Alysia, but the other two’s pleasant reactions masked her’s. It’s because there were many secrets she would like to keep that she didn’t answer positively. Despite that, Sheriana rushed and began her self-introduction right away.

“You three decide who’s next. First is me...*cough*, my name is Sheriana Rain and I am twelve years old. As for my race, I am a vampire and am in the S class. My magic power is 731 and am from the Irukusu Kingdom. Next will be Fian, ok?”

Alysia remembers Mr Fizz’s words at the time of the magic inspection. There was another vampire there who had 700 magic power, perhaps it was Sheriana.

Fian was in a worried state, but since she was going next, she began to immediately speak.

“Me?...umm, my name is Fian Elma Enlais, ten years old. My race is Cat Person. I am in the S class and my magic power is 515, and I come from the Mearu Empire. Is it OK if Claire’s next?”

“Huh? Ten years old?”

Called Alysia. Only those between the ages of twelve and seventeen can enter this school.

“Yes, my father who is a Cat Person had fairly strong magic when he was ten, so I asked the headmaster. According to mother, I descended from Youkai in the Far East, that may be why.”

“Heee...ghost?”

The words “Far East” and “Youkai” makes the heads of Sheriana and Alysia tilt. Their interest is growing, it’s a place they would like to visit.

“Can I speak? I am Claire Frail. I’m twelve years old and am an elf. As for my magic power, it’s 783, and like everyone else, I am in the S class.”

It was an introduction no different from the others, but as Claire finished, her expression darkened.

“To tell you the truth...I am a princess in an elf village from the Irukusu Kingdom.”

“Am a what!?”

“You were really!”

Alysia and Sheriana gave out voices of surprise, but Fian became tense.

Why is an elf princess at this school? Fian and Alysia thought.

“I can’t lie when everyone is telling the truth, so...excuse me...”

“It’s fine, even if we know, nothing will change.”

It was Sheriana who said that to Claire, who seemed sorry and apologised.

Those words encouraged Alysia, who was going to introduce herself next.

"So, therefore, you don't have to think differently, it's not necessary!"
"Alright...next is Alysia, please!"

Whether it was Sheriana who resolved it herself or not, Claire abruptly passed over the talking to Alysia.
She readied herself.

"I understand."

Although it's good to know, it was as good as not knowing other's circumstances. Fian revealed her true age and Claire revealed her true identity. Could she really tell a lie to them?

When thinking about this, it was, of course, not possible. It's possible to tell the truth if possible, for her future, she felt like it was something important.

Through the words of Sheriana, Claire nudges Alysia's back. At the very least, she would tell the truth about her magic power.

"As for me, I'm Alysia Latrommia. My middle name, Mel, is an abbreviation of Melvina. I'm twelve years old...and am a vampire. I am also in the S class and my magic power amounts of 7 500."

Claire's mouth was stunned at Alysia's words. Thinking she misheard, she asked Alysia immediately.

"Your magic is seven hundred and fifty...?"

"It's seven thousand five hundred."

"...Seven hundred and fifty?"

"Seven thousand five hundred."

Knowing it was a mistake in her hearing, Claire was once again surprised and let out a breath of admiration. This was because this was the amount of magic and long-lived species living for tens of hundreds of years would have. It was also the age of Alysia.
(I guess the subspace training lasted for 7000 years, maybe?)

-GATA! (unsure what this is)

"...No way, Alysia had some kind of reincarnation, don't you think!?"

"Eh, just...EH?"

Fian who was calm until now, rises up from the chair with no doubt. Because of her childishness, she didn't doubt this. In a sense, she correctly guessed Alysia's secret, making her considerably confused.

"That's not...you know-"

"Amazing!"

She desperately tried to prove her wrong, but was cut off by Sheriana who had no reaction until now. The sight of Alysia had become dyed in gold. But if you noticed, it was the hair of Sheriana, who had hugged Alysia.

"Amazing, it's ten times more than mine! ...Do you...also have wings?"

"Well...I'm wingless."

Alysia had become confused at the praise from Sheriana. It was wonderful that instead of being disliked, she was praised.

"...Can I drink a bit of your blood?"

"Huh? What?"

"I would like your blood."

"...Oh?"

In fact, the more magic power a person has, the high quality their blood. Moreover, since it leads to obtaining stronger magic, Sheriana did not want miss this opportunity.

Come to think of it, Sheriana was also at the age where you would experience your first urge to drink blood. Alysia could feel her breathing as she got closer.

Sheriana's right and left hand was on Alysia's, whose body was of the same physique, to try to suppress her.

Strangely, her mind and body didn't resist

"Can I suck some?"

"Please do."

Her face moved aside to the front of Alysia's neck and her canines were lightly applied to her skin. Sheriana was checked by Alysia,

but it was fine.

“...Haa...”

Pain runs through her neck for an instant, which changed into a tired expression. Blood already started overflowing from the bite.

Fian and Claire stared motionlessly at this act and were speechless.

Overcome with the taste, Sheriana continued to drink blood for a while. At last, Alysia, whose body was numb, tumbled in bed with Sheriana.

“Oh, my bed...”

Alysia had taken Fian’s bed once again. There was already a bloodstain on the sheets and the quiet breathing of sleeping could be heard.

“To have ended up sleeping...Sheriana...may I also stay here today??”

“Well, OK.”

Sheriana and Claire, who had only come to play will stay in this room after all. Claire thought of Alysia in particular, who would be seriously tired in the morning.

Chapter 10

Western plains

When she noticed, Alysia stood in a white, square space. Far in front of her was Kurobi who was wearing a white dress.

“Hello! Today’s a wonderful day, even though you were...sucked up...”

“Yeah...weakness is wonderful.”

It seemed that Kurobi had seen everything that had happened to Alysia. This was enough to make Alysia embarrassed, but she didn’t say anything because this secured her safety.

“Weakness, huh, you didn’t resist being preyed upon, you know? Rather than feeling weak, it was...”

“You don’t have to say it...I know.”

The prey here was Alysia. Certainly she was going to resist, but looking back, no resistance had occurred.

“We can assume that’s good...and...the relationship between you and Sheriana can’t go back.”

“What do you mean...?”

Hearing this, Alysia was perplexed.

“As for that...why she wanted your blood was because large amount of magic and divine power in your blood that would affect her body. In fact, her life will also be extended.”

“Oh, I see...exactly how long?”

A vampire can receive magic from drinking blood. But when there is divine power and spiritual power, what might happen can easily be imagined. This would significantly impact Sheriana’s life.

Timidly sitting down, Alysia waits for Kurobi’s response.

"Well...maybe...her body will no longer grow and her lifespan will be 7 000 years long. Divine power will have a strong influence on her."

"...Will you make me take responsibility?"

If having a long life was because of Alysia's blood, then she would have to take responsibility for it. Having a long life will mean other people will disappear. You will inevitably be haunted by loneliness.

"I won't do or say anything. It's up to you, let her have more if you want."

"Well...oh!

Her vision shakes suddenly. Alysia's consciousness faded and when she noticed, she had woken up.

There was small talk, but after Sheriana got up, she suggested to take a bath to wash away the blood. Alysia was embarrassed and, though reluctant, she and Sheriana soaked themselves in the bathtub.

Class, this morning, was prematurely cancelled.

Alysia noticed Fian practicing magic, and to prevent any problems, faced the grassy plains west of the school, to cast strong magic. She wanted to fly in the sky, but only did so after getting away from the school. There was no excuse if anyone witnessed her flying.

After a four hour flight, Alysia had reached her destination. A river was flowing, and a forest was visible in the distance. Nature was abundant. One would hesitate to cast flame magic here.

Today, Alysia had come to this place to inspect her "far fetched" ability of contradiction. Alysia wanted to find uses for her ability after getting a feel for it. She wanted to know how many things were possible with her current ability.

To test out her contradiction, she used pebbles lying around. Here it was appropriately referred to as stoning.

Alysia picked up a nearby pebble in the midst of the grass that would be easy to throw. Divine power is used so it can fly to the target and hit it. She imagines the magic in great detail.

When the image becomes clear, she takes aim at the overgrown

leaves on a tree and throws.

SPLAT!

“Oo...!”

The pebble that was thrown hit and removed the targeted leaves like it was natural. This surprised Alysia, who let out a wondrous sigh.

While piling up practice, two things were roughly understood.

The first was that it was not possible to enchant an object with contradiction, and the other was from the events that had occurred, this was not something to used on the streets. (tl; magic infused stuff is dangerous)

It was currently not possible to add the property of “certain hit” to objects, but could move the object. Alysia wondered if she could improve this in the future.

When taking a break, Alysia felt unease and surveys her surroundings unconsciously. The low toned rumble of the ground gave an unpleasant feeling that spread to your stomach.

—Something is coming!?

Alysia's sharp hearing quickly sensed something.

It came from far away, in the direction of the lush forest.

Alysia took the magic book from her bag and was shocked at the huge thing that appeared in the next moment.

“Eeeeeeh!? What!?”

Unfortunately for Alysia, she had encountered the animal that dominates the plains.

It was a wild boar with a huge castle-like body that laid waste to all the flora and fauna of the area, known as a demon beast.

Chapter 11

Feast of the blood of a God

Alysia, without using invocation, casts ice magic, which is a higher rank of water and wind magic, towards the demon beast rushing towards her with tremendous spirit.

—Icicle!

Twenty icicles were fired off simultaneously at the demon beast.

CRASH! (BASHAA)

“Oh...!”

Just before it hit, the wind magic which freezes the water disappears, and the icicles returned to water due to the heat of the friction of the air.

Immediately, beginner's class flame magic was cast recklessly with excessive magic, and was fired at the beast.

It was the first ever magic that she cast.

But just before the huge fireball hits the beast, it disappears.

This demon beast could neutralise magic. Of course, a superior demon can use magic, even barrier magic wouldn't be strange.

“GAAAAAH!”

“Dangerous!”

The beast attacked Alysia, but she escaped with instantaneous movement. She could only handle this with magic. Alysia concentrated divine power in left arm.

A huge, light sword appeared. Kurobi taught her that almost everybody can handle divine power like this.

“Is this alright...?”

It was beyond her expectations, but whether it would succeed or not was worrying. Although if this much could easily be done, then she was convinced with what she had said.

Holding the light sword towards the demon beast, who turned to face her, she pulled her arm back and readied herself.

“For-EE!” (throwing noise)

SLICE! (ZASHA!)

“GUGIIIEAA!”

The demon beast was easily cut in two exact halves. Perhaps its resistance to things other than magic was quite low. The demon beast was baked in the light and the smell of burning meat drifted through the air. (tl; divine power is not magic, it seems)

“Phew...I’m tired...”

Fatigue was a consequence when divine power was used. Alysia quickly returned to the school by flight. She decided to bring back some of the meat of the defeated demon beast.

When she arrived, it was already evening, and the sky was dyed a deep red. She landed at a place far away from the school, and after entering the gate, ran towards the dormitory.

She entered her room, three people turned and faced Alysia.

“You’re slow! I wasn’t going to eat dinner if everyone was out!”

“Late. Let me drink blood as punishment!”

“Uuu...”

She was scolded by Fian and Sheriana because of her slow return. Behind the two was Claire, who calmed the two down with an elegant chuckle.

After that, they went outside the school district to have dinner, except that Sheriana had chased Alysia all the way crying out “let me suck your blood”. If you exclude this fact, the day ended with nothing much happening.

In the next morning, rather, during midnight while it was still dark, Alysia changed her clothes and took a crumpled piece of paper from the shelf. It goes without saying that this was the way to get to the location that Kurobi was at.

Like before, when Alysia had trained in subspace, today was the next promised day for training. Because she didn't want Sheriana or Claire to know, she intentionally chose this time. Since it was in subspace, she could return "immediately" because time advances slowly.

She uncrumpled the paper and stood on top of it with a grimoire in her hands. Like the last time, there was just a small shine. With just this much magic, nothing would happen.

For a while, Alysia releases her third stage of magic and with a flash, she disappeared.

Her consciousness surfaced little by little. A tired feeling like this was pleasant and you would like to just stay in place.

"N...!"

After stretching herself and slowly opening her eyes, Kurobi was there, as expected. By looking around, it seemed that this was a forest in subspace.

"Awake? This time I tried calling you into the subspace directly, looks like it was a success."

"...If it fails, what happens?"

With insecure words, Alysia energetically stood up and asked Kurobi.

"As for that...maybe you would be thrown out into space where...there is nothing and it is nowhere."

"...I would like to die naturally at least...Haah...I don't want to die yet."

With a deep sigh, Alysia folded her arms and headed towards the woods.

It goes without saying that she would have to do the training, which

will last for a month, as she thought so, Kurobi suddenly said-

“It’s not going to mean that...”

“Read my mind!?”

“Out your mouth, training for a month?” (1)

“Oh, so...”

Alysia thought carefully and stopped her talking. She should be careful of the words coming out of her mouth. Though Kurobi was a God, she was unsure whether she could truly read minds.

“Well, is that right? If there is information about demon attacks, therefore...” (2)

“So, it’ll be troublesome? How about training here for one year?”

“Oh, reading minds!?”

Their words piled up and like before, Kurobi surprised Alysia. But it wasn’t particularly because her mind was read. With a broad smile, she guessed and said,

“As I expect, it’ll be telepathy?”

“Impossible to say.”

For some reason, Kurobi was discouraged.

Later, when three days have passed in subspace, Alysia felt a strange feeling like before.

A craving for...

Her cheeks blushed, it was an overpowering instinct, a yearning for something like when you’re hungry.

“Kurobi...I...a little...”

“...What happened?”

Kurobi got closer to Alysia. But she unconsciously felt like she was aiming for her. She had heard from Kurobi that Gods are living entities too.

“Blood...I want to drink...”

“Mine!?”

Alysia moved via teleportation and was onto the back of Kurobi. She

lunged her fangs into her neck. Because Kurobi was much taller than Alysia, she had to hold on by wrapping her legs around her hip.

“My blood...drank too much...”

Alysia became absorbed in the sweetness of the blood. The sweetness and power in the blood captivated Alysia.

Because of her bloodsucking instinct that surfaced every several weeks and lasted for a few hours, drinking Kurobi’s blood became a habit.

This, without knowing, would cause incidents later–

Chapter 12

Black winged Alysia

After two months of training, with Kurobi teaching her the method of handling divine power, Alysia noticed something.

“...Hey, is my divine power increasing a little?”

“That is so...there’s no reason for it not to increase when sucking my blood like crazy.”

When hearing that from Kurobi, Alysia rejoiced at heart. When divine power increases naturally with training, it is a good thing.

-Without being familiar with it, one can waste nearly half of their divine power. You could say that the study of handling divine power efficiently is an important one.

“After, can I suck some more blood?”

“Eh, such a thing...I can’t decline. Okay...”

Although she disliked it a little, sucking blood delighted her. Blood such as this was unrivaled. Every vampire in the world surely want to taste it. However, she felt a bit bad that Sheriana could monopolise her blood.

“A God is also a life-form, if you... suck too much blood...”

“Okay, I’ll keep training myself under you.”

Alysia’s tight smiling mouth was wet with blood, it wasn’t such a problem for her! Kurobi tsukommi’d in her head.

More time had passed, and Alysia learned the method of using the direct power of divine power. There seems to be a way to use divine power more efficiently than magic. For example, it seemed that you could easily use spells that require a lot amount of magic for an instant.

...And as for Kurobi, who was flying through the air, had a beaten body.

“Look out! Avoid the place to your side, not your diagonal!”

“Wowwow, rely on your hands!” (1)

What's important in magic is the mana and efficiency of the magic, as well the speed of releasing the magic.

A normal human can release mana at a rate of twenty per second, or thirty, in the case of magical knights appointed in palaces. But for Alysia, it was already possible to release mana at a rate beyond one hundred per second. It was even faster than that of vampires, without considering the age.

Divine power boasts a strength seven times more powerful than magic, but Alysia could only use it at 60% efficiency. At this stage, Alysia could release magic four times as powerful.

“Flame balls, ninety-six, dense!”

Alysia made a much as ninety-six huge balls of flames appear. When fighting against the demon beast, like that enormous boar, only around twenty were larger than it. The flame balls approached Kurobi with complicated movements.

The flame balls surrounded Kurobi. She heard the word “dense” in the invocation and understood that about the flame balls. Kurobi decided to obediently come under fire because she couldn't escape using normal means due to the complicated movement.

“Tsu...!”

WHOOSH! (or ROAR of the fire)

Wrapped in flames, Kurobi fell to the ground. Alysia hurried to where she fell and held Kurobi.

“Haha...I still wasn't serious.”

“I only hear sour grapes, but it's probably true...”

That night, as a prize for beating Kurobi for the first time, Alysia could suck her blood everyday, but not to the extent of death by blood loss.

The time where eleven months have probably passed from beginning

training, Alysia tried waking up and an outrageously strange feeling was felt upon her shoulder and back. Although this was a matter of concern, she slid into the futon to doze off.

But something odd happened.

“Oh...!”

She felt pain in the strange place on her back. Because of the pain, she wondered what it was.

After all, the pain disturbed her sleep, and slowly from bed, she sleepily went towards the doorknob in the room.

“Oh...?”

When she walked like she normally did, she nearly lost her balance from behind. She who thought something had crowded the corner of her vision, turned her neck, and saw “that” at last.

‘What’s this...’

Unfamiliar jet black wings like those of a bat grew out of her back. It was certainly the wings traditional vampires had possessed.

Then Alysia had tried to run away and hide from Kurobi, but hiding your wings from a God—

“Hmm...I wonder. Maybe it’s like a throwback? I think it might have been affected from the divine power.”

“Maybe because I drank too much blood...?”

-After all, she came to talk to Kurobi which led current situation.

“...Because I know, for a fact, that you sneaked into my bed at night and had a midnight snack. It’s your own fault, haha!”

“It has come to light...anyways, this is no laughing matter! As it is now, is there are way to hide it from everyone at school?”

“Do something by yourself? Now, let’s get started!”

She said it as she went out of the house with Alysia chasing her outside. What she would do about her wings had made her anxious about how she would end up.

In addition, flying practice with the wings had been added to the day's schedule.

Then one month later, it was the end of the training period in subspace and it was time to return from the God realm, so she sunk onto the floor.

"The wings...how will I do it..."

In the high-ceilinged Shinto shrine, her spiritless murmur echoed. Kurobi, with an expression that seemed to say "I told you so", lifted up Alysia and had her stand in place.

"Fufu, isn't this your fault? Now, return to your school dormitory."

"Eh, wait a minute...!"

When Alysia backed up, Kurobi began concentrating her divine power to teleport Alysia. This was bad. Although Alysia had tried to interfere by using her divine power, her power was not as much as a God's, and so, the transition would occur in one minute.

"Ah, stop! STOP!"

"Well, some other time! If there is anything, just call."

Though she resisted until the very end, it didn't mean anything. And Alysia, now in possession of wings, was released into the school dormitory.

Chapter 13

Elf village 1

The transfer to the dorm room was a safe success, but there was a big problem.

Currently, Alysia had bat wings that couldn't be hidden. Moreover, it didn't seem like Fian was in the dorm room. When "they" strangely move, and are seen by other people, the pitiful names will spread. She arrived to the conclusion that waiting for Fian to come back was the safest thing to do.

In the midst of thinking of an excuse for the wings, Alysia remembered a certain thing. Because of the training, it was in the back of her mind. Today was the day to choose which subjects to take. Finding the paper with the subject choices, Alysia thought about which subjects to take.

On the other hand, the three, Fian, Sheriana and Claire, who were in a lesson, were anxious about Alysia, who didn't show up this morning. Class ended, and when it was time to return, they went to Fian's room. It was the hangout spot for the four. Because of the thundering cry, it was possible that Alysia had returned.

"Excuse me"

"Alysia?"

The three were going to enter the room, and Alysia, who had not come up with any excuse for what happened, was desperate and hasty.

Unable to hastily think of an excuse, Alysia gave up and decided to be honest to the three.

And they opened to door to the room.

Creak... (GACHA)

"...Oh, welcome back..."

“...To?”

“.....Is?”

“.....Eeeeeeh!”

The three entered and the first thing they saw was Alysia laying on the bed. And the big wings on her back.

“Alysia, that...”

“...I was right after all!”

“... In order to explain, just sit over there!”

Alysia said so and made the three sit in chairs in the living room, and also sat in a vacant seat. At this moment, the unaware person spoke excitedly.

“...The wing was hidden after all?”

“I slept, and it grew.”

“Even if it grew...”

Sheriana said amazed.

A vampire with wings shouldn't have been born in over one hundred years. Just this was surprising, it was enough to be amazing. Sheriana stood up behind Alysia, and started to fiddle with her wings.

“This is vampire folklore... wings like a bat...”

“Stop, stop touching it!”

“Oh, you are Punipuni!” (1)

“Oh, quit it! Get away!”

The wing joint was very weak, but moving the wings was possible because of the training. It was possible to escape Sheriana by moving the wings greatly.

“But I need a bit of advice.”

“What is it?”

At the night of that day, the four were gathered. Alysia wanted advice concerning the wings. For some reason, she had a bag.

“These wings just as they are, can I go out to school?”

“Umm...how should it be done?”

“...Well! I have an idea!”

Claire confidently raised her hand. Everybody didn't have a clue, so they all looked towards her.

“It is my village. It prospered for several thousand years, so I think there are history books written about vampires. You might find something about this.”

“History books, perhaps a method of concealing the vampire wings was written.”

“Yes, but it takes two days by carriage to my village...”

Claire seems to have come to a deadlock at an important place and makes a dark expression. But Alysia wouldn't stop with just this.

“If it takes two days by carriage, then a carriage shouldn't be used.”

“Oh, isn't a carriage the fastest method of movement?”

In other words, Alysia was talking about her wings and flight magic. With this method, Alysia was confident she could move at a speed of ten times that of a carriage.

“Because I want Claire to come, I'll cast flight magic. Is that okay?”

“Yes!”

Alysia immediately applied the flight magic on Claire.

“Wa...I'm actually flying!”

“We will return on the dawn of tomorrow! Let's go!”

She made a will and flew out of the open window. Sheriana was fascinated by the form of the opened wings and was unable to recover for several minutes.

They flew for three hours at an impossible speed of half the speed of sound (170 m/s) and arrived at the immense village where the trees flourished.

The village was located deep in the mountains. It felt too large to be called a village, Alysia was surprised because she originally thought that it was small. There were a variety of houses, hollowed out trees and log cabins atop of the trees.

Inside the village, there was a remarkably large tree. It seemed that that was Claire's house. The two of them spoke to the person that seemed to be the gatekeeper of the village while holding their chest throbbing with expectation and tension.

Chapter 14

Elf Village 2

“Excuse me, I’m sorry...”

“I’m sorry? What are you doing in the middle of the night...tsk.”

Standing in the front of the gate, Alysia spoke to the gatekeeper. But he stepped back and readied the spear in his hand. That’s what you would expect because the Princess of the village was behind Alysia, who had open wings like a bat.

If it was just the Princess, then there would be no problem. She could return anytime she wanted, but the problem was Alysia. Her wings oozed magic and her presence intimidated the gatekeeper.

“Away, you wretch! Get your hands off the Princess...!”

The pair, Alysia and Claire had turned their eyes to the overly cautious gatekeepers as if they saw something interesting.

“...Since when did I put my hands on Claire?”

“No, nothing has happened to me...right?”

“Even if you ask for agreement, it’s troubling”

“To speak like that to the Princess! What!”

Such things were said by the curious pair, but it seemed like this was disagreeable to the gatekeeper.

“This is Alysia Latrommia, a friend at school.”

“... If you are the friend of the Princess, I’m sorry. Please forgive my impoliteness.”

The gatekeeper lost his strength, bowed deeply to Alysia and opened the gate. This immediate change to new circumstances seemed to have been fascinating for the two, who laughed over and over.

They pass through the door in the huge tree root and enter the inside

of the house, where a housemaid was. Rather than a home or a house, Alysia couldn't help but call it a castle.

Ornaments placed in the vicinity, paintings hung on the wall and a chandelier suspended from the ceiling. An untrained eye would be able to understand that these were considerably expensive. Hundreds of candles which utilised flame magic had shone in the chandelier.

Alysia looked around and restlessly walked through the hollowed out trees that made it look like a long walk through a corridor. It became uphill and the holes in the wall became less crowded and was also getting higher.

Alysia climbed up until the leaves at the top part of the tree could be seen from the wall hole, at that place the housemaid stopped. This double door huh——So Alysia have generally guessed what was this place.

"Here is Mr Reraku's study."

"I know."

Claire, who interrupted the housemaid's words pushed the double doors open. A big, wide desk and a book shelf were lined across the opposite sides of the room.

The youth sitting down in the desk would be Claire's father, but without looking at him, Claire opened a drawer placed near the door.

"Borrow father's key to the vault and go!"

"Oh, Claire...stop!"

"Alysia, let's go!"

Without listening to the voice her father telling her to stop, the pair came out of the study with just the key. The housemaid standing by the door was surprised, but guessing the circumstances, she immediately led Alysia to the vault.

"Thank you very much, you're considerate."

"Yes, because you are the Princess' good friend."

When Alysia thought had been seen, the housemaid entered the

study. Perhaps she could persuade Claire's father.

"Claire, is this okay?"

"It's fine. Because father was opposed to me going to school."

"...Thank you."

Embarrassed, Alysia faced downwards. When she did, Claire took her hand and they started to climb the uphill corridor.

"There, what about that book on the ladder?"

"Hmm...It was here. Shelf number 107, at 17th row the entire series is identical, eh."

It was Alysia who said so, and retrieved a great deal of books out of the shelf. Currently, the two could call the vault a jungle of history books, especially for covering vampire topics.

Nearly one-hundred books were already found, it's the result of searching using Alysia's mysterious theory of,

"Many things is a good thing"

"It's about time to start reading."

"Yes, I piled it over there."

Alysia suggested to Claire, who pointed to a desk and sat down in a chair. To destroy the tower of books from top to bottom, they started to read.

"Oh...what's this...?"

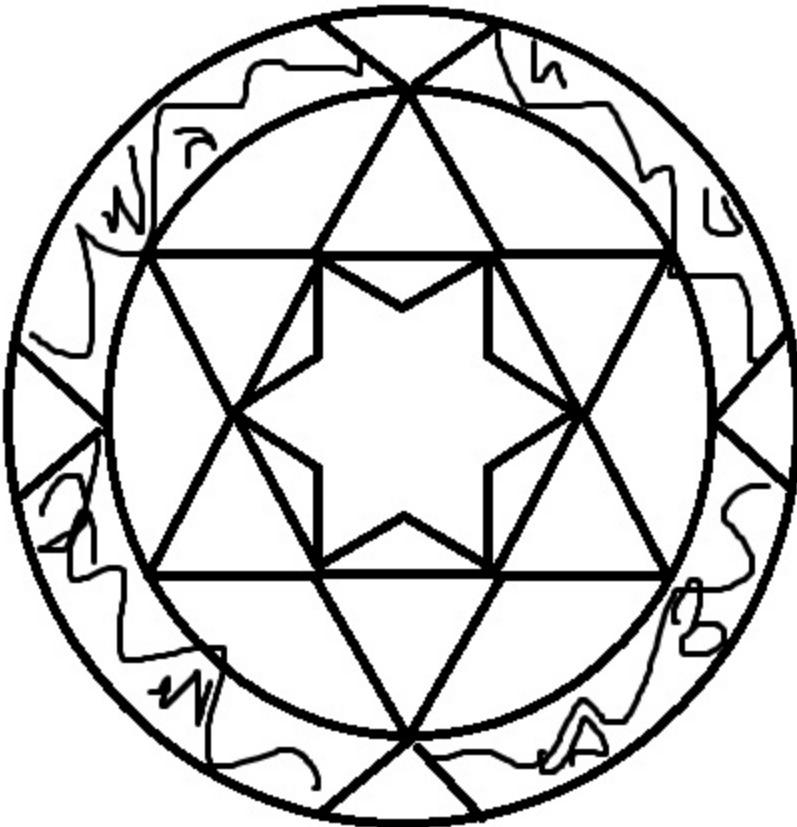
"Was there something?"

It took a while after they started to read. It was already evening and it seemed that Alysia had finally found a related book.

"This is a history book aimed for vampires. It is said that magic circles could possibly store their wings, as for the data, it is recorded in it. Then for the method, it manifested only by concentrating their magic power, and they should able to freely store it."

Claire peeps at the magic circle in the book from the side of Alysia. A double circle was drawn outside a six-pointed star. A hexagon was

drawn inside that star, and to connect the vertices of the hexagon, another six-pointed star was drawn. Between the double circles were a variety of straight lines, curves, and symbols.



“Wawa...complicated...”

Alysia, who tried to read and solve the contents, unconsciously turned away due to its complexity.

With a magical circle there is some kind of procedure to see how to cause the phenomenon. The two six-pointed stars, in this case, showed the necessary magic and the lines drawn in between the double circle carry out the role of creating the phenomenon. (1)

The shapes drawn on the inside, lines, triangles, squares, five/six/seven-pointed stars are used in witchcraft and can be used many times. Based on the complexity with the shapes, more magic is used. The magical circle described in the book had a huge mana consumption of over two thousand. When this was conveyed to

Claire- (2)

"The amount of mana exceeds two thousand...well there's no problem."

"It's not much of a problem."

Such a conversation was performed.

Alysia, now, worked on analyzing the magic circle which she had abandoned. First, you draw the magic circle where the wings were, which would replace the substance that makes up the wing into magic, allowing for them to retract. After that, you would engrave the magic to manifest the wings on the back.

With magical power it was possible to do every possible supernatural phenomenon by will power, it was possible to the extent of converting material, but that is originally accomplished using divine power. Magic power born since the creation of the world was derived from divine power, and in regards of such matters, magic power is inferior.

"Hmm...to make improvements by using divine power instead of magic...just a little bit of time isn't enough."

"Huh? What?"

"Ok, I give up, I'll have to write on this piece of paper. Since it had come from that room."

In order to get to the God Realm, magic ink and insulation paper was needed. Alysia took the fountain pen and paper given by Kurobi from her bag and started copying the magic circle. (Claire comes too)

At the dormitory room of the school, Fian was considerably irritated. It was because Alysia and Claire did not return yet. Sheriana was holding Fian.

"Why have they not returned yet! The other lessons will begin!"

"Because I almost returned, just a little more!"

Fian turned her attention to the open window. At that exact moment, Claire and Alysia came in from the window. And the wings from Alysia's back changed its form into magic and became particles of

light. The magic started at her feet and surrounded her for a while.

"I'm sorry for being late! Somehow made it."

"I'm sorry, I stayed up all night. The village was also far and took three hours to go and two hours to return and..."

Then Sheriana, who was held down Fian until now, ran into Alysia. Staggering for moment with a troubled face, Alysia stroked the head of Sheriana.

"Am I being ignored? Ignored!? Even though I'm your roommate..."

With the sacrifice of breakfast and the heartbreaking cries of Fian, they arrived to class in the last-minute.

Chapter 15

Subject selection

“C’mom guys, you’re often late for class, is there any reason why?”

“...There are various things.”

The four were late to class and had immediately been reprimanded by Mr Fizz. Only four seats were vacant if you looked.

“And Alysia, I feel like you’re completely different than the day before...oh, well have you decided your subjects? These three here already handed it in.”

“Well...not yet.”

As expected of the teacher of the S class, he noticed the difference in Alysia. But instead, Alysia returned to the concern of selecting her subjects.

“For now, hurry and select the subjects in this paper.”

“I see.”

Following the three who sat down first, Alysia also sat down with the paper from Mr Fizz.

If you took a look at the sheet of paper, what was written down was interesting, and the variety of subjects was fascinating. There was complete (all elements) magic and sorcery, and weapon fighting, such as fencing, spear-fighting and even taijutsu, too. Alysia put a tick for her selected subjects, which was complete magic and sorcery, combat practice, fencing and a magic and sorcery research (course), and handed it in to the teacher.

“This is...a little too much?”

“Probably, but I’m sure I’ll manage.”

“...That’s good.”

Saying so, Mr Fizz put the paper on her desk. All of the various subjects, other than fencing, seemed considerable easy for Alysia.

The time for lunch passed. Because, from now on, there was class for your selected subjects, you couldn't afford to eat lunch in a different location.

So the four, including Alysia, had lunch on the fifth floor of the school in the dining room. Claire, who stopped having her meal, to Alysia, who was eating a meat dish using this country's peculiar knife and fork.

"Alysia, what subjects did you choose?"

"Er...complete magic and witchcraft, swordplay, combat practice and a magic and sorcery research."

"It's a little too much..."

Same as Mr Fizz, Claire worried about the amount of the subjects Alysia had taken. When an excessive amount of subjects are taken, there was a possibility that the student would become negligent.

"The guiding principle of this school is to do things of interest and expand your curiosity, wasn't it? I'm good at magic and sorcery and combat practice, and am also interested in swordplay and research. I wouldn't do it if there wasn't a reason."

"But it is..."

"It's a good thing to do many things..."

Alysia amazed Claire and Fian as usual. Her real intention was not to amaze them, because in truth – it was normal.

"As for me, I chose water and wind magic, combat practice and research. Even if there is a lot of magic, at most, only three are chosen."

"...Well."

It was Sheriana who said that. As well as another person who pointed that he didn't take much.

"Me too, I take nothing but fire magic."

"...Aa..."

Somehow, Alysia was feeling apologetic. However, many of the subjects were taken by the other three, so they would spend more time with each other.

After finishing lunch and their discussion, Alyria went to combat practice. By chance, all four had taken it.

Unlike the mandatory subjects they had learned so far, this lesson was the first chance they had to use magic. Naturally, the four went to class with high expectations in their chest.

Chapter 16

Combat Practice course

The four, who majored in combat practice had come to the school guild.

They were supposed to go to class, but they were here because of the summons from the dog-man teacher, Mr Dal. The wooden building that was the guild received a flood of students.

Mr Dal, who was at the reception desk informed Alyria, even though he was extinguished with many voices. It took a long time for students taking combat practice to finally gather in the room behind the reception desk.

“Oh! You guys, because this is the very first lesson, it means we can look at your talent and see what you can do!”

Probably because his voice didn’t project a while ago, Mr Dal makes his voice louder. By then, it was needless to say that the image of a “noisy teacher” had planted in the minds of students.

“As for the schedule, a request for suppression is the first thing for class! Then we can see your current skill as much as possible. Magic and sword skills is currently not possible because...the person in charge of each subject isn’t present. If anyone has a question, raise your hand!

Mr Dal kept advancing his explanation boldly in front of the students. Because no one raised their hands at the time, and told the students.

“With this, let’s go to the forest north of the school and suppress the Bell wolves!”

Like its name suggests, the Bell wolf is a low-grade demon beast. They aren’t very strong alone, but because of their large numbers and because they often target travelers, they’ve been made a target

for suppression.

They walk through the back door north of the school, and in half an hour, they already advanced to the dim forest.

Many of them didn't talk and was vigilant to their surroundings. Because their present position in the forest could be said to be deep, the F grade, or low-grade demon beasts and Bell wolves frequently appearing wasn't strange.

"I'm afraid, this is my first time in such a place..."

"Alysia, protect..."

But there were two people who weren't watchful of their surroundings and didn't stop talking. Those two were Fian and Claire.

Both of them, trying not to go, clung to Alysia and Sheriana. It was slightly bothersome since they had to sit down.

"You two over there, separate yourselves."

"I'm scared, it's..."

"Please stop talking, get off quickly...!"

"Over there, quiet!"

Alysia received the warning of Mr Dal, the atmosphere around the four was uncomfortable. Alysia then sensed the sign of animals and magic in the vicinity.

But there was a problem. She understood that there was one that was stronger than the Bell wolves.

"...Teacher, there are two in front and one to the left."

"There are? There's no sign...!"

At the following instant after Alysia had said that, Mr Dal was surprised at the presence that showed which suddenly appeared. The presences suddenly approached from two directions.

Alysia immediately noticed and stood up, and kicked the animal that appeared from a bush from the bottom of the jaw. It was an instant action to protect Mr Dal. Of course, it was after Alysia had used body reinforcement.

“Teacher!”

“Yes, I’m okay!”

It was understood that when Alysia faced the animal and observed it, it was a Gill wolf, which was a superior kind of Bell wolf.

The black fur is the same as the Bell wolf, but the body size was incommensurable. When it faced Alysia, its height was four Thermes taller, it was quite large.

— Only now Alysia had ruefully thought about her height that wouldn’t develop for eternity.

“People who cannot fight yet go behind us as much as possible.”

Most of the students goes to the back at the voice of Mr Dal. The forms of the two, Fian and Claire, were also seen in it.

In the end, seven people, including Mr Dal was left at the front. There were only two girls, Alysia and Sheriana.

“...It’s coming!”

At the voice of Alysia, the other six people gather in a formation. People full out grimoires, swords, etc. It was various.

“GARUA!!”

The two Gill wolves aimed for the five men when it sprung out simultaneously, and the Gill wolf that Alysia had kicked earlier had attacked Alysia and Sheriana.

— Deliver my wish! I wish for my blade to tear apart everything, the gulf of wind that cuts.

“Wind!”

Sheriana removed a dagger from the lower back of her belt and made a blade of wind on the blade. The Gill wolf lunged at Sheriana, and at the same time the dagger was thrust into its back.

“GWAAAAA!!”

The Gill wolf turned aside and rushed to Alysia with the dagger stuck into its back.

Alysia shot water magic at the foot of the Gill wolf, and froze it with

wind magic in order to lock its movement. And Sheriana, who aimed at the neck before because it was a vital point, removed the dagger and lowered her stance again.

SLICE! (ZASHA)

“GAUU! RU...ga...”

“I did it!?”

“Seems like it! ...Think it's better for...you not to say words too much.”

At the same moment, Mr Dal cut down the remaining Gill wolf, and turned around to face Alysia.

“You two did well...Alysia, was it? Thank you for noticing their presence earlier. I did not think you would use ice magic.”

“Yes!”

“You're welcome...it's better to leave this place early, with the scent of blood, I don't know what will come.”

When Alysia had said so, Mr Dal had made an agreeable response, and begun to urgently order the students out of the forest.

Everyone who had gone out to the forest had returned to the combat practice classroom and was immediately dismissed. Mr Dal had returned, and in a hurry, went to inform this matter to the principal.

The next subject was the research course with Sheriana.

“It's the black-winged Alysia!”

“The first grader that made him surrender...”

“Did you hear? Even a Gill Wolf was defeated by the combat practice class a short while ago!”

It wasn't their imagination that they seemed to be delayed for some reason in going to class. The rumour had spread regarding the Gill wolves.

The pair pushed the crowd aside and ran to class inside the building where they couldn't easily move.

Chapter 17

Magic and Sorcery Studies course

Alysia and Sheriana arrived in a wide room in the corner of the fifth floor, and kept moving past the human and animal people crowding around.

The windowless room was dimly lit with flames by the use of magic circles on the expensive delta roofed ceiling. Because of that, this classroom had a doubtful atmosphere.

“The two over there.”

Then suddenly a people from behind them spoke. Because it was abrupt, they turned around surprised, and a serious-looking aunt with grey-hair and glasses was there.

“Just on time. If possible, next time arrive to your seat before it’s time.”

“...Yes.”

“I see.”

It seemed to be the teacher of this subject. The pair sat down, choosing seats adjacent to the teacher.

“Then the research course will begin now. This research course for magic is important to learn theory of how magic is exercised, and the development of future magic.”

This was going to be a very unpopular subject, Alysia thought. There were a lot of people who thought that the current existence of magic was enough, so the amount of magic researchers decreased and new magic wasn’t developed. It was a guess from Alysia that the civilisation form this world would be nearly a thousand years ago, in the Middle Ages, as it was called on Earth.

It was thought that the study and development of magic would be a

good time waster, so Alysia chose this subject to spend time in.

“Call me Mrs Ronell. Then right away, we will begin the class. I’ll explain the principle of basic magic first.”

As she said so, she was renamed to Auntie Ronell...so Mrs Ronell had a cane (wand?) in hand and stood in front of the board in the front of the class. With the cane in hand and something to write in the other, she wrote characters on the board.

“For example, in the case of the water system, it’s imagined that what’s not visible may be collected in space. This is called an “expression”, all other systems have an expression. In the case of the wind system, you grasp the air and imagine wind flowing in a certain direction, and with the fire system, you would imagine ultra-fast moving images (hotter it is, the faster particles move), so a flame is burned at the location. It is unclear what these expressions mean yet.”

Many students inquired about the explanation given by Mrs Ronell with an expression that starts a debate, or a head tilted on the side, or having a questioning look, etc. But Alysia was different. She had an expression that she was convinced.

‘I thought so. When it’s the water system, the small amount of water in the air is condensed. Air is grasped and can move in the case of the wind system. With the fire system, movement makes the temperature rise, and starts a fire. In other words, magic is a supernatural force...which can artificially manipulate elements!’

With the collective knowledge from Earth, Alysia could fully understand the character of magic.

But it was impossible for an element which couldn’t be observed to be accepted by the residents of this world, so Alysia had a complicated feeling.

“Nmuuu...”

Alysia fell prostrate on the desk and faced Sheriana. Because of Alysia’s strange conduct, she spoke worriedly.

“You all right?”

“Yes...”

“Next will be the explanation about other magics.”

After a while, Mrs Ronell stands in front of the board and resumes talking. Many students in the classroom turned their eyes to Mrs Ronell and rearranged their posture to listen to her. As expected, there seemed to be a lot of serious students in this class.

“When comparing other magics, like hypnosis and telepathy, because they aren’t in the generic system, they have an independent [expression]. Meaning that, perhaps, there is a possibility to increase the amount of systems, but...”

The teacher stopped talking so people pay attention, and resumed.

“Everyone knows, that for approximately one hundred years, the amount of systems haven’t increased. It’s an opinion from many magic researchers that the discovery of new systems would be difficult. Any questions at this point?”

When the teacher declared that, many students raised their hands, and Mrs Ronell answers each question one by one. Once again, Alysia...

‘New system...? Even if water and wind aren’t used, the ice system should be the reverse of flame magic which would make the temperature fall. The thunder system would also be by moving electrons...wow, magic is huge!’

Alysia made thoughts about development new magics one after another. It was suggested to inform Mrs Ronell, but Alysia was fearful about what would happen.

“Then I’ll make today’s explanation just this, and go to the library. In the library underground, there is room where you can conduct research.

Then Mrs Ronell opened the door of the classroom and prompted to come. Follow that, Alysia and Sheriana went to the school’s underground library.

Everyone in the research course had come to the first floor of the

underground library presently. If they looked around, books, books, books. The scale of the bookshelves which stood in rows and even reached the ceiling made Alysia recall the back room in the village of the elves.

Since there are no maps distributed to the students, you would get lost and a day would be lost. It wasn't an exaggeration. After all, wherever they went, the same view followed.

Mrs Ronell stops.

"The books in this column are more or less useful. When you have a book you'd like to read, return here."

After Mrs Ronell said so, everyone in the class scattered, and Alysia went to look for a book she wanted.

"What do you want to do?"

"For me...I'd like this book."

"Huh, it's already been decided?"

Alysia had pointed to a grimoire for the light and dark systems, which was normally difficult to obtain. Because only intermediate magic written (published?), Alysia had a fair amount of trouble learning in the past. (1)

"Sheria, how about this? I can also help with your studying."

"Umm...all systems master-beginner's course magic?" (2)

"I have already learned this."

Sheriana immediately heard this, and went back to where Mrs Ronell was. Sheriana respected Alysia, it was the same even now. Alysia, wondering about the state of Sheriana, chased her in a hurry.

Chapter 18

Fencing course

After Alysia had finished the research course, she went, by herself, to the arena where fencing and magic practice took place. Now she wanted to fencing instead of magic and sorcery.

Although the time she arrived was a little bit early, the teacher was already in the corner, tending to his weapon. With everything, it seemed scenic. That in addition to the teacher, the students with weapons were visibly sparkling. She heard that you could rent out a sword from talk, but Alysia wanted to own a sword as soon as possible.

While thinking whether she should buy one from the store or order one, the teacher put his weapon in place, and stood before everyone.

“Atten-hut! Now, the fencing course class will begin!”

“...”

“HEY! It’s “thank you”! Once again! Now, the fencing course class will begin!”

“...Thank you!”

The students, though all their spirits were overwhelmed by the teacher, returned the salute. Alysia had the impression that she would not like this teacher.

“Good! Then I will explain the basic kinds of swords! Alright?”

“...”

“HEY! If asked, answer with “yes”!”

“Yes!”

...These classes may be very serious ones, and Alysia felt a worrisome feeling. It seemed that other students had an identical feeling, some of them had a disagreeable face.

However, the teacher didn't care about it – or possibly didn't notice – and continued.

"Call me Mr Berg! Then, I'll see you first!"

"Yes, Mr Berg!"

The teacher takes several swords that he was tending to in the lesson. When looking, the respective lengths and widths were different.

"These are the swords I recommend right now. There is a normal sword, dagger, and the like. Come here and look."

Receiving the words, the students got close to Mr Berg. When it came to swords, it seemed that the teacher settles down and becomes serious. Alysia also being urged, she directed her gaze to the swords."

"First, this is an ordinary sword, and a dagger, which is adaptable. The small swords on this shelf are for piercing. Because the large swords are heavy, it's difficult to handle...from what I already know with handling. The person getting a sword doesn't need to use a sword from the school's supply."

So it was decided that Alysia would make an order for a normal sword. She decided that the reason that she wouldn't be able to wield it properly would be said to other people. However, Alysia also had a certain reason in choosing a normal sword.

"If you decided, go to the armoury under the arena to get one. There are stairs there."

More than half of the students surged into the stairs to the armoury at the same time Mr Berg finished saying so. Because it wasn't only Alysia with these circumstances, she was relieved.

There were yells from the stairs inside the underground armoury, it echoed and was even heard on the ground.

"Oi! I'll take that sword..."

"Because they're from the school, aren't they all the same!?"

"Be quiet you! AAA!"

The last voice was Mr Berg, who came down the stairs. Waiting for a while until the noise settled, Alysia lately entered the armoury.

“...Mr Berg, where is a normal sword?”

“Oh? The normal sword is a step up the middle of the right shelf... it's gone?”

However, Alysia had hardened while staring at Mr Berg's back. And with a dubious expression, the teacher focused on her face.

“Teacher, it's over there...!”

“Oh?”

When said by Alysia, Mr Berg faces his rear. When he understood what she had shown, he started explaining with a serious expression.

“That seems to be a weapon, the katana, a certain traveler had... one hundred years ago. Since it's used to cutting, it's a normal sword, but it's said you need a special technique to handle it well...I tried it out, but I could not cut with this...I wonder why?”

“That's because to handle the katana, just swinging it is not enough, push and pull is important. With this method, even iron can be cut and torn with just the power of a human. Ask anyone who knows the weapon's technique...although I haven't used it.”

Alysia said and smiled, touching the sword. The black sheath shone, and a deep crimson and jet black string coiled around it. The blade, which look separate from the sheath, had shone to the extent where you would not think it was one hundred years old.

For more information concerning the sword, she would probably ask the teacher about it. Alysia took the sword and carried it on her right-hand side.

“...It's decided, I'll use this sword.”

“...Oh, oh, the guy who can use the sword isn't available – just show me you will absolutely master it?”

“Of course.”

It was possible to get the weapon Alysia wanted this way. She was very happy, because she could omit the trouble to obtaining a

weapon by herself.

When they came out of the underground armoury, the teacher began to distribute simple armour from a basket to each student. There seemed to be a person who felt a “bad feeling” at this point in time, as expected, because the entire class would fight at the same time, to roughly see their abilities and whether their abilities were right. By the way, those who could not fight yet, sat as the audience in advance.

“The preparations are good, AA!”

The scream of the teacher arrived to the opposite side of the arena, and rebounded. With everyone’s state verified, the teacher signaled with full power.

“Then, everyone! Let the game commence!”

Simultaneously with that, students, including Alysia, started to run.

Chapter 19

Fencing course 2

With a fighting stance and a sword in hand, the students advanced. Alysia also went with her classmates. The surrounding students eyeballed the strange weapon Alysia had.

Alysia's katana completely stood out among the other students' swords. Speaking of which, it was a large long sword to swing. The length of the blade was 3.5 Thermes (90 cm), and therefore, with Alysia's stature, she shouldn't be able to handle it.

Namely, not being able to unsheathe the sword was the reason it couldn't be handled. Simpler, was the reason that she could not support its weight. The sword's unique blade that curved allowed the sword to be unsheathed even at Alysia's height, and body reinforcement due to magic made it possible to support the weight of the sword. How many among her classmates was able to notice this thing?

There, six students faced Alysia. Even among the students, Alysia, who was holding the katana considerably stood out. What happens when you stand out in a game? The answer is simple. It was the fact that they became to be aimed at by other people.

Among the six who approached, two men simultaneously shake and lower their swords.

CLASH! (GAKIKIIN)

The two swords' impact was averted with the tilt of a sword. And then Alysia carried her sword her to side and countered with high speed. But there was no courage to cut in her sword.

“Sorry!”

“WO!?”

“GUFAA!”

With pitiful voices, they were blown away behind into the other four people, and fell to the ground.

“GYAAAA!”

“FUGU!”

“Waa...not dead?”

Alysia saw miserable spectacle and became quite worried, but there was no time to rest because a fireball approached from behind.

“Water dragon!”

Alysia's instantly cast her original middle-class water magic, and the person who fired the fireball was easily washed away.

Afterwards, with just striking with the back of her sword and using beginner's class magic, Alysia was one of the three remaining people. As for them, there was Alysia, a slim cat-man with a large sword, and...

“Why is Mr Berg participating in the game...”

“If the teacher participates, it'll be impossible to win...”

“Well, if you take a look at their strength, right now is too early for us too.”

For some reason, Mr Berg, and also the shocked cat-man, deeply sighed.

“So, let's take a look at their strength? What is everyone's assessment?”

“Nah, everyone except you two is weak”

“Don't say it like that”

Alysia and the man's voiced piled up. In a circumstance such as this, Mr Berg shrinked back for a moment, and immediately restored his posture.

“Oh, for now, should we do it with three people?”

“It's questionable, and I have objections...but it's fine.”

“Me too, likewise.”

“Is that so? Then, let's go!”

Mr Berg declared, and vanished from the sight of the pair. Alysia looked around to search for Mr Berg, but it was inevitable.

“...Where?”

“It’s here!”

“!?”

The sudden presence astonished Alysia, who looked behind, but without responding fast enough, she received the complete attack.

GAGA!

“WA...!”

“GWO...!”

The man also received the attack the same way on his side, and was blown away.

Just before her consciousness fell into the darkness, the last thing Alysia saw was the cat-man who fell by Mr Berg, next to a fallen sword stuck in the ground on its own.

Light entered through her eyelids from her surfacing consciousness. She felt that she happened to be put to sleep in bed. With her eyes accustomed to the light, she surveyed her surroundings.

“...Nu...?”

“Alysia, are you up?”

“A...Mr Fizz...and Mr Berg?”

Mr Fizz and Mr Berg stood beside the bed. It seemed to be the school infirmary here. Mr Fizz seemed worried, and Mr Berg seemed sorry and looked at Alysia.

“Bad! Childish! Because there were two people I just...”

“...Leaving that aside...how did you do that instant movement? Magic did not seem to be used, and being that fast there’s no way it was invoked. Is it perhaps pure bodily ability?”

To that question, Mr Berg instantly showed a trouble expression. It was something he’d prefer not to say, Alysia guessed.

“A, well, if you don’t want to say it, you don’t have to say it...”

"No, I'll say it...it's using something like biological energy itself. With that, you can pull out an abnormal level of strength."

Hearing that, Alysia came up with a certain thing. Judging it was in tune with this situation and might work, Alysia asked Mr Berg.

"In that case, would you teach me how to use it? I'll forgive it *only* if you do?"

Alysia dared to emphasise *only*. This meant that, as long as she could get away with it, it'll be good for Alysia.

"Oh, oh, I see. But I'm concerned if you have the degree of talent to handle it? If you have a weak mind, even just a little, you'll die."

"I won't die at this extent. Are you available at any time?"

She was unafraid of death because her life had already been thrown away once, and she learned about the existence of the world after death. However, Alysia wouldn't die to this degree of exhaustion.

"That...is wonderful...everyday, after twelve I have spare time, how about that?"

"I see, I'll leave it to you."

Alysia said so and tried to jump off the bed. So Mr Fizz rushed and tried to stopped her.

"Please wait a moment! Because the wound was on your neck, I saw it. What is that magic circle on your back?"

"...Secret!"

Alysia took the sword which was placed on the bedside with her hand, and ran to escape the infirmary. No, she had to escape. Because the magic circle was something to reveal the wings on her back.

She passed three people who were walking in the opposite side of the school building and kept running towards the dormitory room.

"Aria!? Are you alright?"

"I was about to go visit just now."

"It's entirely okay! Because I'm fine, please don't worry about me!"

“Fuee...Ariaa...”

At the end of the day, she obtained her long-cherished sword, and the prospect of practices of her mind was in sights, too. There was progress in the variety and density, Alyzia thought. (density of training)

...I'm also looking forward to tomorrow.

Chapter 20

New battle

Now it's February 1. Four days had already passed since first grade began and selected subjects. Because it's a two-day holiday from this day, the school town, in other words, the market inside school was flooded with many students spending their holiday in the morning.

It's unusual for a person to be missing in such a crowd of people, in an awfully close group of people, she was walking. Three people connected their hands, it's the shape where the remaining one person was pulled by the hand.

“Cho! Don’t pull!”

“Come on, Aria! Look, a clothing store is this way!”

First, the girl walking on the left-hand side was very young, though felt dignifying, with characteristic red hair and long ears.

Walking in the centre, with brown hair and lovely cat ears which sometimes moved left and right, was also a girl.

Pulling ahead on the right-hand side, was a lively girl with bunched-up golden hair which reached the middle of her back.

On the other hand, a girl with lengthy black hair, that reached her waist and fluttered in the wind, carried a thick book and a strangely-shaped rod.

...It goes without saying. It was Claire, Fian, Sheriana, and Alysia, from the right.

Thinking about the four people whom have come to the school district early in the morning, Alysia had suddenly played dress-up doll. A wide range of dress-ups, from little accessories to clothes.

“I like these clothes! Aria is adorable!”

“It’s very suitable.”

“Uuu...it’s embarrassing, stop it already...”

Now, Alysia was completely wearing a casual black dress -the back portion was covered by her hair -there was also a crimson dress with various ornaments. As for her clothes, they seemed to be called Gothic and Lolita. Of course, the showering of calling her clothes cute ground and reduced Alysia's soul. Alysia's mind and body were already exhausted.

“Shop assistance, we’re buying these!”

“Well! Don’t talk as you please...!”

As mentioned earlier, the two clothes she was wearing before, also a new brooch, and two ribbons to decorate her hair, were bought. Of course, the money was Alysia's responsibility.

After noon, the four people came back to the dormitory, and chatted about petty things after they had lunch. For some reason, Alysia was immediately restrained by the three when they entered the dormitory room, and was forced to change into clothes full of red, a scarlet dress embroidered with a dark red brooch on her chest and her hair was brought together with two red ribbons.

The subject of the four people's chatting was, of course, concerning Alysia's clothes, Claire began to suddenly talk here.

“...Looks right to me!”

“How is it, Claire?”

“I think I’ll go to school for seven years, but only going out to town for a few exceptions.”

“It’s certainly...”

The other three, in relation to this matter, thought over this. One month of holiday, in other words, twenty-four days in total, were in May, October, and Pentadecember. If they go to town, it's only around that.

(tl; 15th month? just name it after a 15 sided polygon, pentadecagon)

“Then, I’ll go to the Imperial capital with everyone in May!”

“No, you don’t need to wait to that extent. As long as Demon King

Aria is here.”

“What’s the Demon King, what Demon King...”

Alysia obtained the title of Demon King.

“It would be quicker when flying in the air. You can even go now.”

“Alright, let’s go Aria!”

“Er...well, I wonder.”

It’s because it was remembered that there was business in the Imperial capital that Alysia decided to go to the Imperial capital here. She wanted to speak to the King about the matter of the attack.

“If you’re going to the Imperial capital...umm...where is it located?”

Alysia began to turn over a page of her grimoire, “The Grimoire of Alysia”, placed it on a desk and seemed to begin searching for something. Since it was all written in English, the three looking from behind could hardly understand it.

“What’s it written as?”

“It isn’t understood at all...”

“Ah, this is it!”

Saying so, Alysia took out four papers with magic circles drawn on. Leaving one for herself, she distributed it to the three.

“When you supply this with magic, you can fly in the air. Keep them in your pocket.”

“Amazing...!”

“As for this, it’s technology from two-hundred years later.”

The four went towards the Imperial capital with Alysia’s flight magic. It’s a distance which normally took one day by carriage, but with Alysia’s flight magic, they would be able to arrive in just one and a half hours. This direction, far ahead in the prairie west of the school was where Alysia encountered that big wild boar. By the way, including Alysia, these four never went to the Imperial capital before.

The Irukusu Kingdom’s Imperial capital, the royal castle towered in the centre, surrounding it, the aristocrat’s residential area, in addition, the general area had many people living there.

There, going through three districts was the town centre, with a width of not less than forty Thermes (10 m), and lining in rows with extreme liveliness were street stalls, inns, and the like.

In the area of the town centre of the Imperial capital, four people restlessly looked around while walking with great interest. Though it wasn't a long holiday, how long was it when a student last came to the Imperial capital?

(tl; I don't like these sentences, that end with a full stop, but has a question word in them)

"I'll look at that store!

"Ah, me too!"

"It was good to come. Thank you in advance for next week, Aria."

Alysia's disturbed expression was different to other three who seemed to be fun. Speaking of the reason, it's because she came in the clothes that had been put on by the three. The gazes around were rather painful.

"...Because, I'll go and meet the King for now. Everybody wait a moment."

"Eh, you are sly. Only Aria..."

"It can't be helped. There are also circumstances with Aria, it seems..."

"Well then, I'm off!"

And then, Alysia saw off the three going towards the royal castle. Everything is for the sake of solving the problem of the attack.

Fian, Sheriana, and Claire in the unknown, and curtains of the battle of one Alysia were raised.

Chapter 21

Princess and Prince

She advanced straight towards the town centre, and now Alysia had immediately come to the castle gate. A deep moat and a drawbridge, grey stone and brick fortified the castle walls. All making whole castle's nobility feel strong. The drawbridge was lowered so that Alysia could speak with a spear-holding soldier. When the young girl donning a wonderful scarlet dress looked up at the relatively large castle, everybody thought it was strange.

"Young lady, what business do you have in the castle?"

"I have come to meet the King. When I say it's Alysia, it'll be understood...I think."

Alysia's spoke in a tone more polite than usual. Perhaps the matter between the King and her will be remembered, she told her name in order to meet with him.

"...Are you an acquaintance of the King? What kind of person are you?"

"I'm from Krado (クラード), a person from the Latrommia household."

"You, I never...! No, it's nothing. For the present, come this way."

The drawbridge was crossed, they went through a garden, Alysia was shown to a wide room where a circular desk and chair lined up. It seemed like she needed to wait here for a moment. Looking around the room, many ornaments and decorations were put up on the wall. Looking around like this, Alysia killed time. Some time ago, words were caught, however, they were inconsequential times and were instantly driven into the corner of her mind.

Ten minutes passed in the room, and the soldier, from a short while ago, finally came back. According to the what he said, the King cheerfully consented to meeting with Alysia. While going towards the King, the guide soldier, who was silent until now, suddenly spoke to

Alysia.

“I have a question, is it fine?”

“It is fine.”

“What kind of thing was there that got you to meet with the King?”

“On the day of my eighth birthday, the King came to the party.”

Hearing that, the soldier’s words fell silent again. Troubled by something, his eyebrows furrowed. Thinking that it was strange, Alysia spoke to the soldier.

“Er, what’s the matter?”

“It’s, no, it’s nothing...”

“Is that so.”

And then, before Alysia faced forwards.

At that time—

“...Bad!”

“!?”

Suddenly, the soldier came and thrust the spear, aiming for Alysia’s back. It was a sudden thing, but it was somehow possible to avoid by shifting diagonally.

Swish... (Hirari)

A black thread danced in the air -no, it was Alysia’s hair. Perhaps even crossing the spear, it would be cut off. Letting the black thread flow in the wind, it settled on Alysia’s right hand.

“...I don’t care what your intention was, but my hair that grew for ten years until now was cut off. What will you say about it?”

“Ah...!”

The appearance of Alysia was completely different and just now, she seemed to not be surprised by the fact that there was a surprise attack from behind. Saying the truth, Alysia, personally, was considerable pleased with her long black hair. Holding her important hair with her right hand, she put it away in the pocket of her skirt. (tl; O_o)

"Let's come to the King's place. I cannot do without saying something for now."

"! STOP! The King has nothing to say!"

Alysia teleported behind the soldier, seizing his collar while dragging him to the King—

"...Well, I don't know the way to the King." (tl; own guard doesn't know? zz)

—Only it was not...

Eventually asking a waiter the way to the King, and walking for about five minutes, they arrived at the location of a huge double door made of iron and wood. By the way, when asking for the way, the waiter conversely asked about the soldier, but it was ignored.

"Excuse me for intruding!"

SLAM! (ZUGAKON)

"What is it!?"

Although a human alone would have trouble opening the door, Alysia pushed it open very easily with two fingers. Both sides of the door opened with great force and made a large sound on the wall.

"King, it's been a while! Remember about it?"

"Fo!? What is, Alysia...at any rate, you became large."

The King looked at Alysia entirely up and down. Alysia certainly grew a considerable amount compared to the time when she was eight.

"What do you mean what. ...At any rate, you've aged."

"Fofo...your tone changed, but your character is still the same, as expected. It's so, and...lying there, was that you?"

The King turned his attention behind Alysia to the front of the open door. There was the shabby form of the soldier with a portion of his armour attached to his body peeled off and fell. And yet, the spear was still not released, it was tightly held by his right hand which trembled. It seemed, to Alysia, that that guy had strong willpower.

"Well, because that man tried to stab a guest on the way to here, you don't have to worry about it."

"...Is that true?"

"So please don't worry about it. May I gradually ask the main question?"

The main question was urged by Alysia by speaking a softer tone than usual. The King's soldier was still a matter of concern, but the King showed Alysia the way to the next room.

Something like Earth's black tea was carried to a sofa in the room where two people sat. When entertaining a guest, it's the general tea you serve. Of course, if it's taken from the Royal castle, something quite good would be used to make the flavour and taste.

"Do you need sugar?"

"I don't need that. I enjoy the taste just as it is."

"This one...how unusual."

That said, the King puts sugar into his cup. So far, Alysia didn't notice the many small decorations of the cup.

"Oh, it's just a person's taste."

"So then. I assume we'll enter the main question."

And then, Alysia started to speak concerning the attack in detail. At twelve years old, when she was going to the academy via carriage, and then, the soldier from just some time ago. Most of the time, she finely described the situations at those times.

"Perhaps that guy who thought I should marry the Prince, or possibly that guy who did not take well to my rejections to your invitations, either one of those two in this case."

"I see...I have an idea now, I'll try asking around."

"Thank you. At any rate, I don't have sleeping pills that work for time differences...they aren't effective, however that's the purpose of this visit."

The King made a marvelous expression. By no means did he think that the aims of Alysia included sleeping pills.

"Tasteless, odourless, colourless, and transparent, generally the

perfect magical medicine for sleep. It's fault is that magic can't be used to its fullest."

"Fofo...splendid knowledge as usual."

"Why, thanks."

The King fell silent for a while from Alysia's answer which was saying as though it was a good way to be praised.

"...So, but what can I do? To also resolve the problem. For my son's bride..."

"I won't go. Sorry, but I'm not interested in a man."

It was certainly a very natural thing to say. Even though things may appear this way, Alysia could say with confidence that she was originally a man. It was likely that for her whole life, Alysia wouldn't get married.

"...Fond of women, that?"

".....Particularly not so much.

"Hou, how regrettable. The guy's man-hating daughter...how troubling. Although it's likely just cute curiosity. Try to meet my son and daughter sometime?

"Oh, sometime..."

CLICK! (GACHA)

At the same moment Alysia said so, somebody opened the door and entered.

"I was waiting for that word! Ah, so cute, like a doll!"

"Cho!? It's suddenly become bad..."

"Eh, uwa!?"

Coming into the room was a young girl with long, light golden hair, and considerably well-ordered young man. As soon as the young girl entered the room, for some reason she strongly embraced Alysia. The person she was touching was probably the King's daughter, and Princess. Standing behind the King with an amazed expression seemed to be the King's son, the Prince.

The long-term relationship with Princess Rish and Prince Leo, at this moment, had begun—

Chapter 22

Death gets a job application form

Neighbouring the King, a room where a desk and sofa were placed. Originally, this place was where the King would talk with important guests, but now it was wrapped in a completely mild atmosphere.

The King sat on the opposite side, Alyzia sat down on the sofa some time ago, until, for some reason, she was taken and placed on Rish's knee. In addition to that, it was as if an important doll was being hugged closely, in the form where each faces each other.

"I'm a *doll* ~tsu!"

"It's much more cuter than an inferior doll!"

Gyuuu...

He may not have been aware, but the fact that she was cute enough to be mistaken as a doll was also a fact.

"Rish has been like this since she was small. Despite that, this year she is sixteen years old, when will she be cured, I'm worried..."

"Hu, sixteen years old..

Gyuuuu...

For that reason, Alyzia thought Rish was comparatively childish for her age, but it seemed better to restrain from asking here. Then, the King said as he remembered.

"So then, since you'll be staying in the Imperial capital until tomorrow, some guest rooms of the castle are available. How about staying overnight with the three of you together?"

"...Not if I receive an attack in while asleep in bed. Primarily in two ways. Therefore, it's difficult, but I'll get a lodging in town and come again tomorrow. ...Rish, please release me."

That said, Alyzia tried to escape from the inside of Rish's arms,

however—

“No.”

“Let go!”

“No!”

“Let me out!”

“Nooo!”

“...And there were things said.”

“How do you do, it’s Rish!”

“.....EEEeh!?”

Here’s the inn in town centre. For four people to stay overnight, the widest room was prepared, now, this room had five girls present.

“Eh, huh? This nation’s Princess!?”

“Yes, it’s so.”

“Uwaa! I never thought I’d meet you!”

After all, a Princess is the object of women’s adoration in any world. With the exception of Alysia, the three seemed delighted and talked with Rish for half an hour. Claire, naturally, made friends with a fellow Princess. ...Though it was hidden was she was a Princess, of course.

“And, why is it that Rish didn’t return to the castle?”

“I’m good, because I’ll return tomorrow. I’ll sleep with Alysia today.”

“I absolutely won’t sleep!”

“You will sleep.”

“No way!”

The two quarreling on whether or not to sleep, in the eyes of the other three it came to to be considerably pleasant. It was a digression that Sheriana, which mentioned the matter, severely condemned the two.

Consciousness surfaces. The strange colour continued everywhere in the vicinity, the feeling time and distance became vague. Alysia had recognition in such a place. When a dream was shown here, this was the usual place she would come.

“Hello! It seems that you was successful in meeting Princess Rish

and Prince Leo.”

“What business is it today?”

“Well, there’s a little story.”

When she gets close and stands in front of Alysia, Kurobi adjusted herself to their match eye levels. Again, Alysia thought of the state of her body’s low stature reproachfully.

“...Well those two possess memories of their reincarnation. However, they are not from Earth.”

“Hu...I think I can accept that as valid.”

“You have got Death’s job as a helper in Heaven, wouldn’t you like to enter?”

The moment she heard about that, Alysia held interest in Kurobi and asked.

“Specifically, what kind of work?”

“Well yeah... something like sending off spirits to Heaven when you find them? Or maybe help ferry them across the river (tl; OF STYX), or judge them to be bound to Hell or Heaven. For the reward you would receive Heaven’s common currency or some other thing.”

“Yes, I’ve decided! It seems fun, I’ll have a go for now!”

“You speak fast. Well then, without delay...”

Kurobi said so, and took out one paper from her bosom. What’s written will be judged, something near to an application form.

“Fill all items written on this paper. See you tomorrow!”

“Eh, cho!? Wait!”

When Alysia noticed, her field of vision was swallowed by darkness, and, once more, she returned to reality—

“Nu...Nyemui....” (tl; yawn)

On the next morning, Alysia had woken up from the small amount of leak which leaked from the gap of the curtain. She turned her back and abdomen to crawl out from the inside of Rish’s arms, and shifted her attention near her pillow. Certainly, the paper which was handed to her by Kurobi in the dream was put there. The question, how was it put there, was set aside, and Alysia looked through the paper.

Rustle... (PASA)

“...”

The contents of the paper was very much ordinary. Many items were written in English, beginning with full name, sex and race, things such as mana, one's strong points, etc. Alysia took out a fountain pen, and began filling in the forms one by one with her sleepy head.

“Fuwaaa...”

“What are you doing, Aria?”

“Ahyua!?”

Appearing behind Alysia, who gave out a big yawn, was Sheria, who shouldn't have been there. She was surprised about the abruptness, and completely let out a strange voice.

“Ah, Sheria?”

“Don't be confused...what's that paper?”

“Ah...this? It's nothing. Sheria, what are you doing in here?”

When Alysia said so, Sheriana began to become restless all of a sudden. Whether something was the matter, the next moment after Alysia had thought that—

“...Nothing! It's nothing~!”

“!/? Sheria, wait!”

Sheriana ran away at top steed for some reason. Alysia tried to chase after her, but she had bad feeling, and remained as is. Among the two divided rooms of the inn, Sheriana hid in the bed of her room which was close to the entrance, at that time, she considered.

—Rish hugging Aria is enviable, I go too, but I can't say it! Can't say it~...!

The day when Alysia would know what Sheriana had been thinking about would never come for eternity. Correcting herself in the chair, she, once more, filled a column of text on the paper. While thinking why Sheriana ran away—

Chapter 23

Jump landing

Alysia had finished filling out the whole form, at last, Rish had woken up and woke Claire, together with Fian and Sheriana. Today is the second day of the holiday, tomorrow are lessons, so returning to the academy is a must. Furthermore, Alysia had to send Rish to the castle, in addition, it was necessary to speak to the King about the issue of the attack a bit more. It was only the second day of the holiday and it was possible to say adverse effects had come to the Imperial capital, the first day had become a considerably busy day.

“Then, I’m off to send Rish to the castle.”

“In the mean time, like yesterday, we will look at the town centre.”

Claire said. While touring the city and going around, hair ornaments imitating feathers were put on.

“Oh well. Then, I’m going! Sorry for leaving you out.”

(tl; 行てくる, “I’m off!”, or “I’m going”, which sounds better?)

“No, is it not okay? Aria is always with us.”

“...Thank you.”

Ashamed, Alysia said, took Rish’s hand and walked to the castle just as it was while facing diagonally downwards. It seemed to appear in her imagination that her pace was slightly hurried—

Alysia spoke to the gatekeeping soldier in front of the castle gate.

“Well, I have come to send the Princess home.”

“I’m home!”

“....!? Oh, oh yes, which reminds me. I’ve heard talk. Princess Rish and Alysia had come to arrive.”

In the act of speaking to the gatekeeping soldier, he was surprised, but when that one girl was leading 『Princess』Rish by the hand, then it also seemed not unreasonable. The area was surveyed, but the

soldier who tried to stab Alyzia yesterday wasn't found in the about ten soldiers positioned around the gate.

Like yesterday, the door to the King's room was pushed open with two fingers. That situation also seemed to be astonishing to Rish. Opening the door in a hurry, she greeted in a loud voice.

"King, good morning!"

"Father, I'm home!"

"Fo!? Opening the door all of a sudden it's surprising..."

The King's face was slightly drowsy because it was still early morning. However, Alyzia and Rish immediately went as far as visiting the King, without appearing to care about it.

"The matter we talked about, what happened in the end?"

"I slept with Alyzia yesterday!"

"Ah, oh...can the both of you calm down? I will go speak in order."

"Understood."

"...Yes."

Rish temporarily returned to her own room, and Alyzia was shown to the room neighbouring the King's where she was also let through yesterday. Like yesterday, her aim was instantly revealed when she entered the room, but she seemed not to say that a poison was included separately this time. (tl; bad intentions?)

"...And, what happened?"

"That, well...one excellent minister called Solh (ソルフ), the matter of you refusing my request was unintentionally *lèse-majesté*, seemed to be the origin, and the proposition of lynching was passed. I could say...have to say, regardless of social status, that eccentric fellow treated everybody he came into contact with equally, I was quite pleased with it..."

「それがじゃな……ソルフという優秀な大臣の一人が、儂わしの頼みを断ったお主の事を良く思わず、不敬罪で私刑を下すと言出したのが元らしいんじゃ。儂はいいと言ったんじゃがな……言ってしまえば、身分に関係なく誰でも平等に接する変わり者のお主を、儂は気に入っておったんじゃが……」

For Alyzia, who inquired about that, not understanding whether it was something due to anger, but she narrowed her eyes, and

brought about a coercive atmosphere.

“Is that so...where is that Solh?”

“Solh, well, his current whereabouts haven’t been discovered any more. There is a considerable rumour, collecting a body of thieves around this area from before, stealing gold, but whether it is true or not, I do not know.”

「ソルフはじゃな、今は行方が分からなくなってるんじゃ。大分前からこの辺り一体の盗賊を纏めて金を取ってるという噂もあるが、真偽の程は分からんな」

“...In that case, shouldn’t I go to the guild and accept the request to knock down every thief one by one, and make the boss vomit. I’ll also be helping others.” (tl; such a bloodthirsty vampire. GET IT? AHAHAHAHAH)

“Saying such a thing easily...”

The not usual anymore Alysia was shocking. Carelessly growing accustomed, Alysia continued the talk without change.

アレイシアが呆れられるのはもう何時もの事だ。いい加減慣れてしまったアレイシアは、そのまま話を続ける。

“It’s about time I go. I have three people waiting. Yesterday, we didn’t go together, I’ll likely be in the mercy of a shopping spree.”

“Foffo...well, you’re out of luck.”

“Then, sometime again. If I come to the Imperial capital, I’ll visit.”

Alysia turned her back to the King who laughed, and walked to a window in the corner of the room, energetically opening a window. And—

“Hmm. ...! What is being down!?”

—A body was thrown out in the air.

“What is it...jumping from the window is faster, is it not!”

“By what, TOoo!?”

The King’s body stuck his body out of the window and looked below, Alysia proceeded to fall to the ground on her back. The two people’s eyes cross.

“I’ll come...with”

「よつ.....と」

Haha! (KAKA)

“!?”

Alysia, who landed on the ground safely, walked to the town centre while waving her hand to the King. The King who was showing his nose from the castle's window had an expression which could only be called astonishment.

“...Truly bad for the heart...”

The murmur of the King died away without being heard by someone.

Among the town centre seemed to be the most famous restaurant, and there were several tables and chairs prepared on the road, a place where you could have a meal while seeing the Imperial capital's lively state. Conspicuously attracting the notice of the customers on surrounding tables, without any other, would be a trio of girls concurrently ordering many desserts. On top of the desk lined up many fruits and pastries resembling sweets, everything was unique.

“This is delicious! Shall we ask for another?”

“Then this, I also want mole juice!”

“Ah, I also want it. I'll ask for two.”

A silhouette was approaching the three such people...

“You...what are you doing?”

“Ah, Aria? Let's eat together!”

“Look, this is delicious.”

Claire, who said so, thrust a cake into Alysia's mouth. A little more small pieces were cut and largish pieces were put in her mouth, Alysia was unable to speak.

“Mufuuu-!”

“Look, this fruit is also good!”

“Ah, Alysia? Are you alright?”

“Gumuu-! (Useless-!)”

After that, Alysia who somehow gulped down the cake, fruit and

other things drank water in large quantities to restore herself, and together with three, consumed the left-over sweets.

After having gone out of the restaurant, a bookstore with magic and sorcery articles were seen to pass the time, occasionally shopping at an accessories shop, Alysia could also considerably enjoy a full holiday. Currently outside the Imperial capital, she had come to the eastern grasslands.

“Then, is everybody prepared? Didn’t lose the papers with magic circles?”

“Yes, it’s alright.”

“It’s okay anytime!”

“In that case, start supplying mana.”

The four people soared to the sky at the same time as Alysia said so, flying away to the direction of the academy at high speed.

Chapter 24

Two girls' bloodsucking act

Author: It was short this time, but I made it Extra Episode-like only at the time of the bloodsucking. Even if it's skipped over it's alright. Just to be sure, I'd say **R-12**.

WARNING SOUND EFFECTS IN THE DOZENS, READ WITH PARENTS FOR GUIDANCE

The four who had returned from the Imperial capital prepared for lessons which will resume tomorrow, instantly taking a bath and sleeping.

—It's a possibility she went to bed...

“I'll suck Aria's blood just for a minute.”

“Eeh...”

“And it's probably the second time with this.”

For some reason, Sheriana stayed in Alysia's room, on the bed, the figure of Sheriana could be seen negotiating to suck Alysia's blood on the bed. Except for moonlight shining through the window, lighting was non-existent.

“Let me suck it...”

“.....Haa, fine. Suck it from me.”

“Thank you! Right away...”

Sheriana said so and brought her mouth close to Alysia's neck. The tooth which peeped through her slightly opened lip was suddenly applied to Alysia's neck. That ticklishness made Alysia's spine quiver.

“Oh...if you're sucking, make it quick!”

“I see. Let’s eat!”

Putsuu...

The fang which penetrated the skin pierced a blood vessel just as it was, the large quantity of blood containing magic began to overflow. Like last time, to make it not wasteful and by missing this good blood as much as possible, Sheriana pressed her mouth to Alysia’s neck. The sweet fragrance of the blood spreading in the mouth, Sheriana made an entranced expression on her face.

...Drip drip (potapota)

“Nna-...!”

Reacted to the sound of the blood dripping on the sheets, Sheriana released her attached mouth. The blood dripping from her mouth further dyed the sheet bright red.

“Haa...haa, next for me. Me too...will suck blood!

“Hia-!”

Sheriana was embraced, and Alysia herself rolled on top. The blood from Alysia’s neck fell with a ‘drip’ on Sheriana’s face.

“...Me too, let’s eat!”

...Putsuu

“Tsu-...!”

Sheriana’s face instantly distorted in pain. But the pain was just the beginning, afterwards, her strength immediately missing. Constantly sucking blood, it’s a behaviour that isn’t supposed to be resisted by side being sucked. —Except in the case of fellow vampires.

“Ah...Me too.....a second helping!”

“!?”

Like how Alysia coveted and sucked Sheriana’s blood. Sheriana joined her mouth to Alysia’s neck once again.

“Nh-...nmuu-!”

“Mu...nu-!”

The two's painful voices were leaked. That should've been it, though not even the force to get free from each other's bloodsucking entered, hardly breathing due to having their faces buried in their necks. The mouths which could not accept blood began to overflow, and the white skin of the two were dyed red.

The two kept absorbing blood for a while. Already, their breaths were also intermittent, and they were in an anaemic state. Alysia somehow supported her body with an arm and lifted her upper body. Then suddenly—

Slump... (gaku)

“...Ha-...a”

“Ah...Aria?”

...Thud (dosa)

Alysia fell on Sheriana hanging over her. Sheriana thought she fainted due to anaemia, and softly put Alysia flat in bed.

“Aria, good night...”

“Su-...su-...”

The odour of blood wafted inside, the girls' bloodsucking act that was illuminated by the moonlight, thus closed the curtain.

Chapter 25

Mystic katana

When Alysia noticed, inside a strange colour, she stood in that space. Kurobi stooped over before her eyes, staring at Alysia's face.

"That? After that I'm..."

Even when searching her memory, she only remembered to the place of where she returned from the Imperial capital with Sheriana and sucked each other's blood. She fell asleep and before she knew it she was in this place.

Accordingly, Kurobi opened her mouth.

"...Nevertheless you sucked blood nicely."

"Because I'm a vampire."

"Even if you say that. Can you think of a former man sucking blood cheerfully?"

Alysia certainly...and for a while she indulged herself in thought. It may be possible to say a bloodsucking urge happened, without shirking away from that, Alysia accepted to suck blood. After a while, Alysia thought of herself strangely.

"Well, it was probably stress."

順応力があつただけでしょ

Kurobi said so, and took out a paper from her bosom. That was the Death job application form that Alysia had finished filling out.

"This, you've finished writing so I'll take it."

"Understood."

Though she wanted to ask how it was taken, she unconditionally couldn't talk and swallowed her words.

“...Ah, I almost forgot to say. The mystic katana is your sword.”

“Eh, mystic katana?”

Alysia asked and coincidentally her field of vision began to darken. The omen to waking up as always.

“Ah, in what way the mystic katana...”

Without change, Alysia surrendered her consciousness without fully saying her words to the end. While thinking something about the mystic katana—

Now evening at 12, on Earth it could be said it was 6pm in the afternoon, a distant place was seen shining an orange-coloured sunset. Today was the promise of teaching how to handle spirit from Mr Berg.

Alysia arrived at the meeting place which was the academy's central water fountain square, sitting down on the brick enclosing the water fountain, she drew the katana from her back, raising it. The silver blade reflected the sunset's light, bringing about much more suspicion.

Alysia touched the part of the tip with her finger. The coldness of the metal was transmitted, and it was simultaneously possible to feel something 『different』.

“...?”

Touching the same place once more. Then—

“...Oh-!”

Certainly sensing that, judging from Alysia's knowledge she judged with conviction mystic power. In other words, this was, to say, the mystic katana Kurobi was talking about.

And exactly then, Mr Berg walked on the opposite side of the road and was seen coming. Discovering Alysia, Mr Berg immediately approached while waving his hand.

“Hey! Did I keep you waiting?”

“It's alright. I still have not waited for two or three minutes.”

Mr Berg, who immediately sat down next to her, was relieved at Alysia's words.

"Even so, you...can a young lady really swing a weapon?"

Alysia, for a moment thought...she could certainly assert that was a characteristic of herself.

"...That's fine for me."

"Alright. Above all, be pleased with the katana."

"Will we go to the school building's rooftop now?"

"That is so. Since it can be used freely at any time."

Mr Berg began to stand up and walk the way to the school building. Alysia also put her sword in the sheath and arrived behind at a quick pace.

"First, it's important to sense spirit. This is also the same thing as magic."

"As I thought."

"Hey! As I thought, what, as I thought!"

The rooftop of the school building, accordingly, Mr Berg faced Alysia. Even describing the same process for magic and divine power was only 『as I thought』for Alysia.

"First, close your eyes, sever off all unnecessary thoughts. Bring your mind to naught and concentrate only on sensation. Try and do it. I'll drain a minuscule amount of my spirit there."

"Understood."

Alysia closed her eyes, and sharpened her senses as told. When doing that, not minding the usual sound of the wind, her heartbeat was heard. It was even possible to sense the minuscule amount of magic included in the air and the voice of spirits at the limit.

—How much time passed? Alysia abruptly felt pressure in her heart. That sensation further became stronger, it turned into weak pain, and resounded throughout the body. It felt painful but good and comfortable, just the existing power came overflowing, the strange feeling...

—This, spirit...!

Finally able to grasp spirit, Alysia slowly opened her eyes. Lifting up and gazing at both hands, there was certainly a feeling that she could confirm.

“.....!”

“Yeah! It's naturally short even if it's four hours, but you got a feel of it in two and a half hours!”

Saying so, Mr Berg patted Alysia's back with a slap slap. Expression seeming delightful somewhere, looking proud.

“...Eh!? Two and a half hours, it's already fifteen?”

“It is so. Return to the dormitory and rest today. How about the full-blown way to use it tomorrow?”

「そうなるな。今日はもう寮に帰って休め。本格的な使い方は明日からでどうだ？」

“Oh well. ...Then, see you tomorrow!”

“I'm going, see you tomorrow!”

Seeing Mr Berg off, Alysia returned to her dormitory room. It was a digression that Mr Berg tried to stop Alysia who jumped off the roof and almost fell together.

The dead of the night at sixteen, the date changed at this time. Even at such a time, Alysia was still sitting at her desk.

“Umm...”

“Aria, go to sleep already...”

“Wait, just a bit more.”

Not listening to the drowsy Fian's words, she turned her attention to the katana put on the desk. Her right hand was added to the part of the grip and found out that it was emitting a pale luminescence. Alysia's put in mystic power into her katana. Speaking of why, it was to amplify the mystic power felt earlier, because she thought something might happen.

“You sleep first...Ah-!?”

“Aria!?”

Then, the luminescence abruptly got stronger, light filled the dark room. The two weren't able to adapt to the abrupt thing at all and uttered a startled cry.

“Kyaaaa-!”

“-!?”

When Alysia noticed, her right hand matched the shining red of the katana, and mystic power scattered into the surroundings. A pattern rose to the surface of the place of the sword blade.

“As expected, the name of the mystic katana isn't putting on airs. Ah, Fia?”

“Ja, Aria....-”

The mystic power seemed to have been affected, Alysia caught Fian who fell, and carried her to bed just as it was. Of course, immediately cutting off the supply of mystic power by putting the katana back into the sheath.

Putting Fian to bed, Alysia said in this way.

“Fia, good night...”

“Su-...su-...”

Those were the words she remembered she said herself the previous day. Alysia naturally had these words inside her mouth unconsciously.

Chapter 26

Complete school martial arts tournament

February the thirteenth, this day hit this month's third holiday. Alyzia faced her desk studying magic and sorcery. The contents mainly was the way to develop new systems or magic and sorcery. When taking the book placed at the corner of the desk, a hard sound resounded from the entrance's door.

—Konkon, kokokon!

“Yeees!”

Fian diligently reacted to rhythmical sound first far off from a generally knock.

Click... (gacha)

“Who is it?”

Fian opened the door and turned her eyes to the person before her eyes. It was the Irukusu side principle. —That person who had helped at the start of the entrance ceremony.

“You are...Enlais (tl; last name). Is Latrommia here?” “Ah, yes. Aria is inside.” “Is there business with me?”

Fian tried to show the way, Alyzia had come to the front door exactly then. When Alyzia was seen, the principle coughed and began to speak.

“I have a little to discuss. Can you come to the Principle's room?” “... Understood. Let's do.” “Then, come.”

Alyzia, as usual, carried her grimoire and arrived behind the Principal in a fast walk. Leaving the room, Fian became angry and worried

again.

Entering the Principal's room, Alysia sat down on a chair. Three pieces of paper were immediately put on the desk by the Principal. Alysia innermost thoughts were judged to be leaping and coincidentally with tension.

"...So, as for the talk?" "Eeh, the talk is because...maa, quickly look this way at these three pieces of paper."

Saying so, the Principal handed over the three pieces of paper to Alysia. The letters which seemed to have probably been written with quill pen was closely spread all over the paper. Though she thought it was somewhat troublesome, Alysia looked through.

"Aah..."

For some reason those contents enumerated the points that Alysia was good one by one. Excellent combat sense, good taste for combat practice, awfully cute. And the last sentence had been concluded as this.

—Fizz in charge of the first grade S set recommends Alysia Latrommia to participate in the complete school martial arts tournament in anticipation of ability.

—Berg in charge of the first grade fencing course seriously recommends Alysia Latrommia to participate in the complete school martial arts tournament.

—Dal in charge of the combat practice course recommends Alysia Latrommia to participate in the complete school martial arts tournament.

Alysia asked the Principal about these baffling contents.

"...What is this?" "As you see, it's a letter of recommendation to participate in the academy's martial arts tournament performed for one week from the first of March."

The complete school martial arts tournament, competing with students not less than the third grade, and the simplicity of aiming for

victory is clear entertainment. It's performed for one week from the first of March every year, and the reward is presented to the person who won victorious.

—Come to think of it, in the case you receive a written letter of recommendation, can a student less than the third grade participate?

Alysia considered that the matter may be written on the dormitory entrance's bulletin board.

“Nevertheless...a letter of recommendation for a first grader... moreover, three letters of recommendation is unprecedented...” “Do I have to go out no matter what?” “Receiving as many as three letters of recommendation, it doesn't mean you will refuse?”

Troubled and also worried, the Principal stroked a pose like insisting it. Naturally a smile spilled from Alysia's mouth at his state. 頭を抱え、こちらも悩んでいるんだと主張するかの様な姿勢を取る学園長。

“It can't be helped...right. Fufu, in that case, going out is also amusing.” “...Ma, if you come out, I'll be at ease. I'll arrange it.”

Rudely leaving a single word to the Principal, Alysia suddenly changed just now, enthusiastic over an overall victory. She thought she couldn't but respond to the three teacher's expectations. For the time being, she turned back to notify the three in the dormitory and ran the way in school.

Alysia returned to the dormitory at once, immediately inviting the neighbouring Sheriana and Claire to the room, talking about the meaning of participating in the complete school martial arts tournament. This time, Sheriana supported Aria with all her power and proposed that Alysia to consent for now.

“Aria, isn't the martial arts tournament being done two weeks later?”
“Umm...it may be better to practice handling the katana. Dull sheer force is only holding me down, I'll also be at the place of mastering techniques!” 力だけでねじ伏せるなんて詰まらない、技も極めたい所だわ

“As expected...it seems Aria! Well, if it's only training!

Like a supported, Sheriana spoke so that a schedule may be

decided, and immediately returned to her usual rhythm. Alysia saw this state and instantly took her katana in her hand. Of course, it's to go outside to train.

For some reason, the three followed along to watch over while Alysia swung her katana. Normally, seeing this will only look dull. However, feeling the charm of self-education of katana handling was unbelievably fascinating for Alysia.

The katana was swung horizontally once, then was brought upwards. Understanding with only her knowledge, this was the most efficient circular motion for swinging the katana. Changing from that direction, she swung vertically downwards in a flash. The three found the cut by the katana.

“Wonderful...! It’s wonderful!” “It was awfully smooth movement. How to that extent...!”

Fian and Claire raised their voices with deep emotion. As for Sheriana, her eyes brightened up, as if entranced.

One month hasn't passed since Alysia held a sword in hand, so why could she handle it to this extent. It seemed that a vampire's high bodily ability allowed your body to handle the katana as you'd like. Assuming there are other reasons, it also may be related that she used the sword in subspace.

She raised it from the lower left to above. Without wasting a movement, the forward sword stance remained unchanged.

“...Fuu, such a feeling.” “Aria is wonderful! I’d like to see once again!” “Sheria...rest for a minute. The continuation is intense...”

Resting for a long time, a continued further half hour of sword practice crossed over, and Alysia returned to the dormitory together with the three. Triggered by the thing, the three, particularly Sheriana's degree of good impression were raised above now, but that's a digression.

Chapter 27

Scramble in the fan club

Alysia walked along a hallway on the third day until the martial arts tournament, walking on the other side came a youth who suddenly talked.

“...Uh, are you Alysia?”

“It is. What’s your business? In the case it’s a challenge to fight, it’ll be declined immediately.”

“No, it’s not...”

When he said so, the man suddenly fell silent. Alysia stopped with the intention of saying words and thinking, while waiting for following words.

In the space of several moments, that man began to talk.

“Ah, uh...Alysia, I’ve always...su, su-...”

“...Ahh. Yes-yes, I understand.”

Alysia could guess the contents from the trembling words, and instantly got the better of her words. It was because she thought the words she heard were a serious thing. Whether it was a misunderstanding, the man looked very happy.

“Is, is that so...! Thank you for...”

“It’s different since there’s not a chance.”

In some respects, the man had a grand misunderstanding. When Alysia leaked out a sigh of amazement at that state, she turned her eyes to the opposite side of the hallway.

Approximately four people were approaching, judging from the sound of running in the hallway.

人数は四人くらいだろうか、廊下を駆ける音が近づいて來るのが分かる。

“Ah-! This fellow...is stealing a march on us!” (tl; [definition](#))

“That is against the rules of the fan club!”

“...! What?”

As soon as the figure of the man was judged to be with Alysia, the five-man group came running from the other side of the hallway and raised their voices. While the rules of the fan club were wasn't known, it was easy to imagine the approaching ban of coming near to Alysia.

“You! What did you do to Alysia!?”

“Ah, no, I did nothing...”

“...Is that not a lie?”

“Oh my God, this is terrible...”

This thing was concerning Alysia, but the person in question was completely out of the loop. That murmur also vanished into thin air without anyone to hear.

Getting involved with trouble, Alysia tried to immediately leave that place. After a moment, worry that she may be chased down crossed her mind, but that worry also instantly cleared up.

“Did you confess? Was it really a confession!?”

“N, no, so it's different...!”

“My patience is burning away!”

「俺もしたいのを我慢しているんだぞ！」

Much too absorbed in talking, they truly had no clue that Alysia was going to leave.

Suppressing the feeling of the weight of the speech's contents to the fullest, Alysia left from that place.

Inside the hall where the magic inspection was performed on the day of the entrance. Alysia stood along with all the other students participating in the martial arts tournament. Speaking of why, it's because the future martial arts tournament's rules were going to be explained. Everyone stood in this place directed their gaze to the teacher in front.

“Alright, is it fine? After this, the martial arts tournament's rules will be explained, before that, I have to convey something. Now some

people below the third grade have received a letter of recommendation to participate in the tournament."

When the teacher said so, every student became noisily began to speak. The subjects of talk were, of course, which students received a letter of recommendation.

And at the same time, other students, in one to two minutes took notice of Alysia's short height and poured their eyes onto her. In cases such as this she purposely chose the back right-most end of the queue, but it didn't have much significance.

Alysia saw a face something in the students whose attention was drawn to her. Dog ears over the head of slightly dark, light-brown hair and the rather thin frame of a man.

Understanding who it was, Alysia breathed out a deep sigh. It was worrying whether her happiness would escape tomorrow from her second sigh today.

"...Why is that Will..." (ウェルム)

"Oh...? Did she notice?"

Will's words perfectly reached Alysia's ears. It's because sharp five senses were also included in a vampire's high bodily ability of course. ...Actually, the [Sixth sense] which senses magic was also excellent.

Alysia accordingly decided to try to convey words to Will using telepathic magic. From the other side she conveyed specific words.

—Why are you here?

—Uo-!? Sudden telepathy...is surprising. ...That is, oh, I'm the head of the fourth grade?

—That wouldn't be just yourself saying that...

—I'm good at it. Well, the tournament...

Alysia cut the telepathy magic conversation immediately. It's because the teacher had began speaking his explanation.

"Well, I dare say this is scandalous conduct. Then everyone, pay attention to this paper!"

ま、これ以上はあえて言わないでおこうかな。

Everyone, including Alysia, received those words and paid attention in the direction of the paper.

Four circles were drawn on the lower part of the paper. On top of that, the tournament table was also divided into thirty-two lines.

“Everyone in this place will be divided into four groups at random as the first preliminary fight. The remaining eight people from each grouping will advance to the tournament. Is it simple? Because this year’s participants are two hundred and forty people, a preliminary group will have fifty-one people. Questions at this point?”

When the teacher said so, several students raised their hands. The teacher pointed at students in turn.

“Is use of magic alright?”

“Oh, it the same even in the case of other weapons, but if there’s no murder, it’s alright.”

“How will the schedule be?”

“March 1st and 2nd is the preliminary, and then the competition will last until the 6th.

.....

Almost all the students’ questions ended too generally, the teacher just did not come out with an explanation to the questions. It was a secret that Alysia thought it would be better if he explained it from the beginning.

Afternoon at nine, after all the explanations finished, Alysia went to the restaurant in the school building so that public notice may be avoided. To avoid public notice intentionally may be because she had become sensitive to the matter about the fan club a short while ago.

Chapter 28

Tournament Preliminary Round

It was the second day of the Martial Arts Tournament. Areishia and Claire were checking their equipment in the dormitory.

Because Areishia was on the 4th group, her match was today. On the day before, the 1st and 2nd group have already finished their preliminary round and out of the 32 contestants, 16 were qualified.

Because Sheriana and Fian weren't participating today, they had to sit on the spectator's side of the Arena. It seems that they were trying to get the seat on the first row in order to be able to see Areishia.

Areishia placed the Grimoire that she was holding on top of her desk and caught a glimpse of herself on the mirror. Her proud figure was reflected finely from top to bottom. She was wearing the scarlet dress she bought at the campus district before she left for the Imperial City. She wore a belt around her waist with a scabbard attached on the left side.

“.....Okay, I'm ready”

“Good Luck!”

“Of course. Since I've taken the trouble to participate!”

After Areishia said so, she took the Grimoire once more and walked to the entrance door. She then followed Claire who was hurrying.

Areishia and Claire then arrived at the at the 4th arena, which was the largest amongst the four arenas.

When they looked around, they saw a huge number of people, occasionally beastmen and elves, or even children . Every single race from every single country have all gathered here in the academy . Amongst those crowds were the parents and relatives of

the students who were enrolling in the academy, but there were many more who came just to seek entertainment.

“Aria-san, let’s go look for Sheria-san and Fian-san first”

“Sure. The tournament hasn’t started yet either.....”

“Aria-Chan!!”

“.....huh?”

Hearing the nostalgic voice she seemed to recognise, she turned to face the direction of the person straight away. Wondering who it was, whom she was her mother, Nadia.

Areishia then right away, clung to Nadia with all her heart.

“.....Mother.....!!”

“Ara? Even though you’ve never so willingly hugged me before.....”

Nadia for sure didn’t know the fact that, Areishia had waited for 100 years for this meeting. That’s why it isn’t strange for her to cry. In fact, she also ended up crying on meeting with her friends after 90 years.

“Ah, pardon.....Aria-san?”

“Ah.....I might have shown you something embarrassing”

Claire was bewildered by the deeply moving reunion of the two people in front of her. With that Areishia immediately separated from her mother.

“.....Hasn’t your speaking tone changed, Aria-chan?”

“Well, stuff happened..... More than that, how did you know that my nickname is Aria?”

“Ah that, the two people over there told me about it. They’re your good friends, right? Moreover, isn’t one of them a vampire?”

Turning to face the direction where Nadia was pointing at, there were Sheriana and Fiana. They both were facing Areishia while

making a face like they were watching something pleasant for some reason.

But at the same time, Areishia noticed something serious that is important to her.

—they were looking over here.....? Since when.....No way, did they see.....!!

By the expressions of the two who were facing her, and what she was doing just now, she was convinced. They had seen her while she was clinging onto Nadia

Areishia whose face was beet red from embarrassment teleported to the back of the two straight away.

“You two, I wonder if you saw something funny?”

“Awa, I didn’t see anything, right?”

“Yeah, that’s right! We didn’t see Aria clinging to her mom at all.....!!”

The moment Sheriana said that, she regretted it. Fian at the same time, prepared herself to have her blood sucked to the point of anemia. Areishia didn’t know what her image had become amongst her.

Contrary to their expectation, Areishia didn’t even get angry and decided to back to her mother’s side. Sheriana and Fian were of course ready to answer all her questions while trying to prove their innocence.

“Hmmm....? Something wrong?”

“Aria, are you not going to do anything?”

“There’s no reason to do anything, is there?.Or, do you two perhaps want me to do something?”

“N... No... Of course not”

And then, Nadia who was looking at them said,

"Aria-chan has changed a lot since coming to the academy two months ago, hasn't she?"

"..... I'll take that as a compliment."

Never could she say that she has spent a 100 years in that two months even if her mouth burst open. For this matter, she was sure that there would come a time where she has no choice but to tell the truth.

There, Areishia showed the Katana she was carrying in her left hand to Nadia.

"I got this weapon from my fencing teacher."

"Oh.....what an unusual weapon."

Nadia was staring at the blade fixedly after she removed it from the scabbard. Even as a weapon which shape she hadn't seen before, she should be able to intuitively grasp the value and the demerit of it. Nadia then returned the Katana back to Areishia.

"That weapon is really good. I'm sure it's going to be useful, Aria-chan."

Nadia said.

After that, Areishia was talking with Nadia for a while until when she heard the call from the broadcast and she headed for the waiting room. At that time, without saying, the three of them with Nadia and Ouras, was rooting for her.

After attending something like an opening ceremony at the centre of the arena, Areishia went back to the waiting room. Around her were, in total 50, men and women who were obviously taller than her. There were those who were polishing a large sword, there were also some who were meditating so that it is easier for the to draw out their magic. Everyone was spending their waiting time in their own way.

"For the 3rd group, the one qualified to advance are these 8 people!!"

— Waaa A~a~a~a~a! !

— *Clap* *clapclapclap*! !

The broadcast and the cheering, along with the loud applause resounded in the arena. The third group was done, that means Areishia's group is next.

“Next will be the 4th group. The 4th group members, please come in from the entrance!!”

The moment the voice was heard, everyone in the waiting room overflowed the arena while striving to be the first to come out.

The 4th group who has appeared was now waiting for the commencement signal. Areishia too, readied her katana, entering her battle stance.

“The 4th group has appeared, now then.....”

The announcer held his breath.

—!

————— !

“GO!!”

In response to his voice, everyone began to run forward.

—Aria, good luck!!

Areishia, among the cheers of the crowds, felt that someone had said so.

Chapter 29

Tournament Preliminary Round 2

A large sword covered in flames came from the left. Areishia instantly crouched, and head towards the opponent's feet to knock them down. The opponent stumbled and lost his balance. Trying to stand on one foot, he was about to fall down.

“Uwoo!?”

— — — -*splash!

Areishia aimed at the nape of the neck of the man who fell down with her left hand, and instantly fired a small amount of magical power. By disturbing the magic flow of one's body, that alone was enough to make someone faint.

After rendering the man unconscious, Areishia turned to face other two men who came rushing in from another side. One of them opened his grimoire and invoked a drawn magic circle.

“...Fireball!”

The few fireballs which were fired swept Areishia's side, burning several people who was standing behind her. Areishia was glad to know that their original aim wasn't only her. While thinking that, she kicked the man who was beside the person who casted the fireball, and sent him flying.

“Uwaa!.....a.....to be sent flying by a frail little girl.....!!”

“No, no.....you are not frail at all.....”

Said the man as he drew his sword. He headed towards Aleyshia and swung the sword down at her. However, the straight slash met no resistance as it only hit an empty space.

“Then, take this.....!!”

“Yes, a chance!”

In order to launch the next attack, the man raised his sword above him and was wide open. Areishia approached the body of the man who had become completely defense and smashed wind magic into him at point blank range. .

*Whoooooshh!!

“Uwaaaa~!?”

The man who was by the wind magic was blown away and collided with the wall of the arena with a loud sound. Areishia shuddered thinking that, because this arena doesn't have a roof, it would have become the worst home run if she had shot the magic upwards.

“Now there are only ten participants left in the arena! After two more people are eliminated, the remaining eight will be qualified to advance in the tournament!!”

All the participants who heard the broadcast generally thought of the same thing —We should beat the two weakest looking guy one by one.

But Areishia was different.

—I should beat the two people who are coming to attack me back one by one!

There were six people around who were coming towards Areishia. It was exactly the same as what Areishia had predicted.

There were only two opponents who needed to be defeated. From those crowds, Areishia chose two people whose face seemed like the face of someone who likes to bully the weak and tried attacking them.

“Water Sphere!”

“..... Urgh! Blob!?”

“Argh!? Blob, blob blob”

Because the water magic was invoked around the head, The two

men were unable to breathe and collapsed right away. Even though she was the one who did it, Areishia still thought it was a bit cruel—

The wind magic broadcast was heard the next moment and loud cheers reverberated throughout the arena.

"It's finished! The 4th group of finalists are these 8 people! It seems that we can expect more from the black haired little girl from now on!"

— Woa~A~a~a~a~a! !

".....It's fine even if you don't expect anything, you know?"

Areishia murmured as she went back to the waiting room from arena straight away. She went back immediately because she thought it would be troublesome if the members of her fan club started an uproar after hearing the broadcast just now.

After that, Areishia left the waiting room while trying to avoid the people who were swarming the place, and was able to meet with Fian and the others immediately. Sheriana hugged Areishia straight away when she saw her. Nadia made a warm smile while watching the two.

After that, the broadcast that signaled the end of the preliminary round was heard, and Alyria with the other three went back to the dorm. Nadia and Ouras followed behind the three.

According to Ouras, they received a letter from the academy regarding Areishia's participation in the tournament. Because they came straight away, they haven't thought about their lodging. As such the three were pleaded to let them stay at the dorm. For some reason, Areishia and the three willingly consented.

It seems that Sheriana's reason was "Because they're Aria's parents". Because it sounded like an excuse when she said it, Areishia wanted to retort but for now she decided to return to the dorm.

"This here is my room, and Fian's as well. The room next door is Sheria's and Claire's"

“Heee.....This academy’s dormitory is really beautiful. Even everywhere in the hallway is covered with red carpet. Fufuu, I’m relieved.”

“And then.... This school ID card. This also acts as the key and we open the door with this.”

Areishia took her school ID out from the breast pocket and inserted it into the on right side of the door. Accompanied by a light sound, the door opened. The six people entered and went to the middle of the room.

Areishia brewed some tea that she bought before, and placed it in front of Nadia and Ouras. Fian, Sheriana, and Claire immediately began to chat besides them.

“My, Aria-chan. I’m glad that you were able to make some friends, and above all, I’m glad that you seem to be having fun here.”

“.....By the way Aria, did the bloodsucking urge occur up until now?”

Nadia was relieved after seeing the state of Areishia at the academy, and sank deeper into the sofa while taking a sip at the tea slowly. Ouras who was quite worried about Areishia, was fixedly staring at her without drinking his tea.

The one who answered Ouras who made a worrying face was Sheriana who was playing with Claire’s Elf ear.

“Aa, for the blood sucking impulse..... When it came, we resolved it by sucking each other’s blood.”

“I see, if that’s the case then I’m relieved..... That’s good to hear.”

“So you two have sucked each other’s blood?”

To Nadia who asked, Areishia and Sheriana answered immediately regarding that matter.

“Yeah. Aria’s blood is really delicious!”

“It feels good to bury your face onto each other’s neck.”

“.....Aa, what to do. Now I ended up wanting to suck Aria-chan’s

blood as well”

“.....Not now!”

In the end, today, It was decided that Areishia would sleep together with Nadia. Ouras, who suggested himself to sleep on the sofa was left alone.

No one would have guessed that the reason why Ouras himself suggested to sleep on the sofa was because no matter whom he slept with, he would end up sleeping with a girl.

That night, in Areishia’s room—

.....*Slurp~urp

“Nn.....How delicious!”

“Aa.....Mother, it’s better if you stop...”

The bloodsucking conduct done by the mother and daughter unfolded another sequel of Areshia’s bloodsucking act.

Chapter 30

Tournament Main Round

It was the morning after the preliminary round ended. From this day onward, it was the time for the main round to begin.

“Good morning Aria-san!”

“Morning Fian... Ah, I’m feeling a bit anemic.”

Fian didn’t understand why Areishia who just woke up suddenly complained about anemia. The reason being having her blood sucked by Nadia before going to bed last night. Obviously Areishia weren’t just letting her blood get sucked and stayed silent, she also took the chance to suck on Nadia’s blood as well.

Fian who wasn’t aware of this fact looked at Areishia who had flopped onto the sofa and wondered if Areishia received any injury that made her lose blood.

Without paying any heed to Fian who was looking at her from the side, Areishia clung to Ouras who was sleeping on the sofa.

Even though Ouras was Areishia’s father, the fact that the Vampire race has an overwhelmingly slow aging process compared to other races would make you think that you can’t see the two who were sleeping as anything but siblings. Because from a human’s perspective, Ouras’s stature was that of a child. Although their hair colour might be different, if you look close enough you’ll see that their faces have similar features.

Soon after that, along with Nadia and Ouras who had just woken up, and Fian who had changed her clothes, Areishia headed to the room next door. The reason being that Areishia wanted to invite them to go eat breakfast together.

By the way, as usual, Areishia had her katana and grimoire with her.

— *knock knock knock!

Areishia lightly knocked the door.

Areishia waited for several seconds.

However, nothing happened.

“Are they perhaps still sleeping?”

“Maybe... Because they’re unexpectedly bad at waking up in the morning”

“Then, should we go first?”

“You’re right. Let’s go”

— *creak *baaam!

The moment Areisha said that, the door was opened forcefully with a speed so fast to the point where you would wonder if the door had been broken or not. Fian and Nadia were surprised at the abrupt scene and took a few steps back. Areisha and Auras, however, were not fazed at all.

“Sorry! I overslept”

The figure of Sheriana in her sleepwear emerged from the room. The blonde hair that was usually always in a ponytail, was disheveled as a bed hair to the point where it looked miserable.

“Your door is broken, you know? Look, behind you”

“Eh?”

Sheriana checked the back of the door as she was told by Areishia. On the white wall there was a large dent right where the doorknob had hit it. It was clear how superior a vampire’s physical capabilities really are.

“Ah... What to do now...”

“Well, that can’t be helped, can it? Just change your clothes and let’s go eat breakfast”

“... Yes!”

After that, Claire who had finished changing her clothes joined in, and together with Sheriana who had arranged her hair headed towards the restaurant.

.....

“Pardon me, it’s the school newspaper interview! Areishia-san, what’s your goal for today’s main round!”

“It’s not like it’s been decided that I’ll be participating today, you know? Because for the 32 participants, 16 matches are separated into 2 days”

“Ah... Now that I think about it, it’s true isn’t it? However, please tell me your goal!”

When Areishia got into the restaurant, She was immediately overwhelmed by the school paper reporters.

The 5 people who should have been behind her immediately fled, leaving Nadia and Ouras behind. Just because they were friends, it doesn’t mean that they want to be interviewed as well.

“Well, I have to go now. I still haven’t had my breakfast yet”

“Ah, Ah... Wait, please wait! Who are the two behind you!?”

“My mother and father”

“Ah.. Can I talk to you for a bit?”

After seeing Areishia pulling her parents hands like a child hurrying her parents in an amusement park, the man understood that no more coverage was possible . He then went ahead to the arena where the tournament was being held. He thought that he’d at least try observing the fighting place if coverage was impossible.

—Yesterday I got a different coverage so I couldn’t go observe the preliminary. This time, the main round, I will...

On the centre of the 4th arena, the 32 participants who have won and advance from the preliminary were making a line. Standing on

the far back left of the line was Areishia.

“To everyone who won through the preliminary, from today March 3 until March 6, then main round will be held! The 32 participants will each do a one-on-one watch, and today from 16 participants, 8 will advance”

As the presenter said so, cheers rose up from the audience.

When Areishia looked to the right, Areishia felt like she just saw the men from her fanclub holding a giant board with “Win! Areishia-sama” written on it..

—That’s right, in the end it’s all in my head. I’m hallucinating.....it’s all just my imagination.....

While completely denying the thing that was reflected on the side of her vision, Areishia turned towards the presenter.

“Now, the question is, who will be the 16 who will be fighting today, and for that everything has been prepared already on the tournament table. Your attention please, look over here!

On one corner of the circular shaped audience seat, onto just below the place where the presenter was standing at, a blackboard which was similar to the one being used in the classroom was being carried over. Whether it was out of consideration for the people who were sitting far from it, the board was quite large if compared to the one normally utilised for teaching.

“Written here on the left side of the board is the first day, and on the right half of the board is the schedule for the second day!”

While standing on the far back of the line of the arena, Areisha was able to confirm the things written on the tournament table with her superior eyesight.

—The first round of the very first day.....!?

Looking at the table, you’d easily find Areisha’s name written on the top left. A small “First Battle” is written just below it.

[Now then, all participants please return to the waiting room and

begin your preparations. The first match of the main round is going to begin shortly!]

After that, Areishia who wasn't mentally prepared at all stood by the vicinity of entrance door of waiting room which also acts as the exit door, standing there in a daze as to what just happened.

The front row of the audience seat, right on the opposite side of the presenter's place, was where the 5 people including Areishia's parents were sitting. While pointing towards the direction of the board, Claire struck a conversation with Nadia.

“Nadia-san, can you see that board?”

“Wow, she's good. It seems that Aria-chan is going to come out on the first match”

“You're right, Areishia is going to come out immediately”

“I can see it as well. Aria's name is written on the top left”

Even from this distance, it seems that Nadia, Ouras and Sheria were able to read the things written on the board. Fian and Claire were a bit jealous of the three who were able to see even the smallest detail even when separated more than a 100 thermes (25m) from the board.

“The first round....! Let's cheer them on!”

“Of course! Without saying”

After hearing the broadcast which was using the wind magic announcing the start of the first match, they turned their eyes onto the centre of the arena. That was right when Areishia emerged from the doorway.

Chapter 31

The First Game of the Main Round

“Well then, it’s the first battle of the first game! The participant over here is Year 3 Class A’s Eunice-san. She’s from the Elf tribe and her specialty is water magic.”

As the presenter said so, Cheers which were as loud as yesterday’s rose from the whole audience. A blonde haired girl who seemed to be Eunice emerged from the doorway walking.

“Facing her is, Year 1 Class S’s Areishia-san! She’s from the Vampire tribe, and she is this year’s tournament youngest participant! Carried on her right hand is a very intriguing and strange weapon.”

Hearing the broadcast, Areishia began walking forward. While ignoring the shouting and cheering from the audience which sometimes included “Cute!” and etc, Areishia faced Eunice who was standing in front of her.

The presenter was hanging a sheet which had a magic circle drawn on it. Most likely that was the thing which id used to invoke the voice loudening magic.

“Well then, the first battle of the tournament... Begins!!”

At the same time as the presenter finished saying “Begin”, Areishia leapt forward and reached the space in front of Eunice in no time. She then pulled out her katana in her right hand to the left side. Eunice who saw that, while also being surprised, set her sword straight up in an attempt to ward of the attack.

*clang!!

The Iai strike from the katana powerfully hit the sword directly. Following the momentum of the strike, Eunice’s sword was repelled

and and flew to the front of a far away audience seat, and got stuck to the ground there just like that. Although the sword was not broken for sure, there were cracks on the part where the katana had hit it.

“Woaah? Wha.. What just happened!? The participant Areishia, closed the distance in an instant and blew away participant Eunice’s weapon!?”

A commotion stirred up on the audience seating. Everyone was probably unable to believe the scene which had unfolded right before their eyes. Even the presenter was the same, as he became very excited and started giving honest commentaries more than usual.

Eunice was dumbfounded and stood still in shock. Even though she would be able to reach Areishia if she stretched her hand, she still didn’t try to counterattack. If Areishia were to be shot by a chantless magic at this distance, even if it was her, she probably wouldn’t be able to react on time.

Then, right when everyone was convinced that Eunice had lost all will to fight——

“Urgh....!! Not yet! Like I’d lose to an underclassmen!!”

Eunice took out a grimoire from the pouch hanging on the right side of her waist, and began running away to separate herself from Areishia. After not even a second, she finally arrived close to the wall of the arena. Instead of chasing her opponent, Areishia patiently waited for her movement. As expected, because she was thinking that being offensive isn’t like her at all.

“May mine prayer reacheth! I wisheth for the delicate droplets of water to assemble, and grow into a sphere! Water Sphere!”

Water Spheres which number exceeded ten was fired from Eunice’s side. That number and size was considerably above the average. Was it only because it was her specialty magic element, each of the water sphere accurately moved, targeting Areishia.

When the water spheres surrounded Areishia and moved like planets in an orbit, Eunice furthermore added another chant.

“Oh water! Take upon the form of a sharp lance, and rain towards the enemy! Water Spear!

“!”

The water spheres which were surrounding Areishia suddenly stopped moving, and transformed into the shape of thin sharp icicles. However, those were of course made of water, not ice. However, though it was water, with enough velocity it could easily pass through iron. It can't be made light of.

Coming from all directions and above, was a downpour of several water spears. That was without a doubt, a certain kill magic attack which had no blind spot.

And finally, it reached the place where Areishia was standing at.

“.....!!”

*splash!!

The water spears turned back to its original state, liquid, along with splashes of water and soaked the ground of the arena. Areishia showed no sign of evading. Eunice concentrated her attention into making a pillar from the remnants of the water on the ground.

Eunice who was thinking that Areishia was still standing in the middle of the water failed to notice the presence of Areishia who was approaching from behind.

“Pay attention to your back. You should be careful with being distracted by one thing and failing to see your surroundings”

“.....! Since when...!?”

Areishia drew the katana she was holding towards Eunice and turned the table around. Of course, Areishia was using the back of the blade to point at Eunice's head.

Was it because her height was lacking compared to an upperclassman who was two years older than her, Areishia was standing on tiptoes. Areishia then halfheartedly thought about trying to make a magic which could alter one's appearance's age .

“The match is done! In a state where one’s head is pointed with a weapon, there is nothing that can be done anymore and therefore is a loss!!”

_____Woaaaa!!

_____*clap clap clap!!

With that broadcast, the arena was once again engulfed in cheers and applause. Areishia looked towards the audience seat and saw Nadia and Ouras. The two of them were waving at Areishia with a delightful face.

Incidentally, Areishia realised that Fian, Sherianana and Claire, the three of them weren’t there. No way, Areishia thought, as she looked towards the doorway she entered from...

“Hyaa!? Let go!!”

“Hey! The waiting room is for authorised personnel only, you know!?”

“Aria.... No. Areishia-san is our friend!!”

“I still can’t let you pass even if that’s the case...!”

The three of them who hadn’t been at Nadia’s side were for some reason being restrained by the teacher who was on guard duty. If it stays like this it’s going to be bad, she thought. Areishia hurriedly ran towards the doorway.

“You three! What on earth are you doing!?” [TL: It’s just an expression, it’s not like they’re actually on earth]

“Isn’t it obvious that it’s because we wanted to meet you, Aria!?”

“Hahh... Right, you know, I’m already here now, so..”

It was a rare sight where, the usually amazing and shocking Areishia was on the contrary amazed by the three.

After being released from the guard, the three felt like running back towards the audience seat. Areishia had things to do so she told Claire, and headed towards the doorway on the opposite side where Eunice was expected to be in. Areishia decided to go back through

the long corridor located below the audience seat which connected the doorway to the waiting room.

Areishia arrived at the waiting room right when Eunice was about to leave. Areishia called Eunice to stop and stood beside her.

“Uhmm, Areishia-chan, was it?”

“Yeah. But don’t add ‘chan’... Also, no need for honorifics... Your sword was cracked wasn’t it?

“....Yeah. But I was using this since before I entered the academy, and I was thinking that I’d have to buy a new one sooner or later”

While saying that, Eunice looked like she was looking at somewhere distant. There might have been some memories left on the sword. Areishia’s chest hurt a little when she was that.

“I’m sorry..... Right. Won’t you lend me this sword?”

“Eh?”

“I’ll try to somehow fix it. If you give me your room number I can also return it to you”

“Ah no, such troublesome things...”

“If I didn’t break it, I think it would still be usable until a few years from now, though?

Areishia said that as though she was dealing the final blow to Eunice who was on a wavering state. After Eunice seemingly gathered her resolution, she unfasten the sword on her waist and handed it over to Areishia.

“.....Thanks. My room number is B317”

“Okay. Then, see you”

As Areishia said that, she left the waiting room straight away.

After that, Areishia who had put Eunice’s sword on her waist sat on the audience seat with Fian and the others. Even though going back to the dorm alone just like that was fine and all, the tournament was

still at the first game. And because, including the day after, there were still 16 games left, Areishia wanted to see the match of the other participants.

"Then, next! It's the second battle of the first game!"

Hearing the broadcast, Areishia turned to look at the participant who was coming out next. She thought that watching other people's matches might be a good opportunity to revise and improve her own strategy.

Chapter 32

The Third Game of the Main Round

It was two days after Areishia fought on the first game. On the second game, she achieved victory even against a big guy from the Year 4 class A. If one were to ask with what method did Areishia win, right at the moment when the big guy came rushing in after the battle started and swung his sword down. While utilising her small figure well, she slid into her opponent's feet, and released ice magic. The man's feet slipped and he bent down, resulting in his defeat.

Today is the last day of the tournament. Areishia was standing in the centre of the arena, lining up together with the other seven participants who also had won and advanced. Including the large number of audience, everyone there concentrated their ears on the presenter. According to the announcement, it seems that the third and fourth game, also the final round was going to be held today.

By the way, it seems that in this world's language, there word to represent 'semifinal' doesn't exist. It doesn't seem to apply only to the standard language of three countries that Areishia is using, but it seems to be the case for any language in this world.

"On today's battle, the winner of the tournament will be decided! But first is the third game, and with this there will only be four participants remaining!!"

Just when the presenter managed to finish that sentence in one breath, large cheers which couldn't even be compared to anything up until now rose from the audience. Is it because the final round is going to be held today that it seems a large number of audience even more than up until now has gathered.

"Because this is the third, there's going to be a different rule. Being knocked unconscious, giving up, and being rendered immobile will still result in a loss which is the same but, in addition to that in the

centre of the arena there are lines with the length of 60 thermes (15m), crossing the line means leaving the area and will result in a loss”

Areishia checked her surroundings. On the surface of the ground there were certainly thick lines drawn, making a square shape all together. The line that had been on Areishia’s mind since she arrived at the arena today turned out to have this purpose.

“Furthermore, even if you cross the line, it’s fine as long as your feet doesn’t touch the ground. The place which is now encircled by line from hereon will be recognised as the stage”

The who was releasing a deep breath looked at the audience and continued.

“Well then, from now on is the first match of the third game! Aside from the ones called, other participants please make their way off the stage. Over here on this side is, Year 1 Class S’s participant Areishia!! The one rumoured to be the winged Vampire!”

“.....So it was being rumoured.....”

Even though there was no such explanation up to now, Areishia sighed in her heart. Nadia and Ouras who was watching Areishia from afar seemed to be surprised as well after hearing that. Both of them turned their eyes to meet Areishia’s, and she understood that they were trying to say something.

And, there, Areishia’s and Ouras’ eyes met.

“Aria? Was the broadcast just now true!?”

“Awa, uuu, it’s just a rumour!”

Areishia answered while being flustered. Similarly with her age, she couldn’t possible tell them about the wings hidden on her back.

“Facing her is, Year 6 Class S’s participant Feida! On the battles up to now, he has shown us a splendid fencing performance!!”

Only Areishia and one other person, who seemed to be Feida whom the presenter announced, remained on the stage. The other

participants were all standing outside of the arena and behind the boundary lines.

“It’s finally starting! The participants of the third round are these two!!”

The presenter took a deep breath.

The tension between the two who were facing each other were transmitted to every of the audience.

“....Begin!!”

At the same time as the voice rang, Feida broke into a run. He pointed the sword in his right hand onto Areishia’s direction. The battle began with him filling the distance.

However, against Feida who came rushing in, Areishia began distancing herself with the same speed as though she wasn’t letting him come closer. She thought that against Feida who was known to be good at close range battle, fighting from long distance with magic would probably be for the best. What ought to be paid attention to was, the square shaped stage. On top of the square, being driven into a corner is basically the same as losing.

Feida came into a halt. Reacting to that, Areishia also stopped. To Areishia who was chanting her magic, an unexpected attack came flying.

“.....Wind Blade!”

No one knew when the chant was completed, it might have been a chantless magic instead. Feida clad his sword in wind magic, and swung it to Areishia’s direction.

What was fired was, an invisible blade of wind. It was slower than a sonic boom, but that speed was certainly in the realm of the speed of sound.

Areishia put up a magic barrier, surrounding herself. Judging that she wouldn’t make it with the speed of the magic power, she decided to supply the magic barrier with her divine power instead.

*boom!!

Large cracks were formed on the surface of the ground where Areishia's magic barrier didn't reach. Soon after that, she put off her magic barrier, and dashed towards Feida holding the katana in her right hand. By the way, it was fine for her to use the same teleportation magic she used on the first game here, but she didn't want anymore weird rumors to spread around so she restrained herself.

That earlier attack showed that the enemy was also capable of long range attack. Because he was able to release and attack to this degree, Areishia believed that the enemy still probably have other long range attacks on his sleeve. That being the reason, she decided to bring him into close range battle before she ends up receiving another unexpected attack.

—*clang!!

The two of them received each other's attacks with their weapons. Was it because Feida was able to skillfully allocate his power, his sword wasn't blown away nor cracked.

"You.....!!"

*slash! *kiin!!

The two weapons began exchanging blows just like that. If one side attacked, the other side would move their weapon to defend the attack. They couldn't be careless even for a moment. Because an opening would result in a defeat.

And there, Areishia stopped her attack and hung her katana down on her back on purpose as if to show an opening. Feida stepped forward for one second in order to chase Areishia who had left the range of his sword. Although, that was a mistake. During the time, in a fraction of the one second when Feida stepped forward. It was enough for Areishia.

Feida's sword which was coming down once again stroke a direct hit on Areishia's katana. In that instant, a light flashed between the blades of the two. Basically, Areishia managed to clad her katana in thunder magic using chantless invocation. The electric current wasn't

so strong that it could shock someone, but it was enough to weaken the enemy's movement.

*bzzzt!!

"Uwoo!? Huh... My body...?"

Feidan staggered for a moment and tried to re-balance his posture immediately. However, it was plain to see that his movement have become dull. It was natural that they wouldn't be able to fight fair and square even if they started exchanging blows again after that.

*kiiin!! clang....!

At the end of the exchanged two, no, three blows, Areishia managed to push the back of her katana against Feida's chest. Areishia shivered thinking what if she had pushed the sharp part of the blade instead.

Towards Feida who had moved was about to return to the back, Areishia cast him a glance as if to raise a complain.

"Uh..... Fine, I got it. It's my loss, isn't it"

".....!? Somehow it seems that the match is over! The victor is..... Areishia-san!!"

The sound of clapping and cheering resounded in the arena like a broken piece. Everyone, really everyone in the audience were surprised at Areishia who won a battle against an upperclassmen.

This is only the third game, the battles from the other two games still remain. The game has only just begun.

Chapter 33

Tournament Main Round : Lunchtime

After the third round had ended, Areishia came to a restaurant in the academy district to eat lunch. That restaurant was the restaurant Areishia had visited together with Fian back when they had just arrived at the academy and were looking for a place to eat.

Because the two had often invited Sheriana and Claire to come with them to the restaurant, the four of them has completely become a regular there.

Sitting on the innermost seat of the restaurant wasn't only Areishia, including Nadia, Ouras, and Fian, there were five people in total. Each of them ordered the dishes they liked and seemed to be enjoying the conversation.

"Aryaa-hyan, it illy he ike hoo'll he ale oo in-!"

".....Yes yes, I understand what you're trying say. Swallow your food first"

Fian was eating a food consisting of a roasted meat wrapped inside fresh vegetables called 'Mutii'. Fian was speaking like that because she tried to speak with Areishia without swallowing the food in her mouth first.

Fian drank the water that was poured into the cup and once again spoke to Areishia.

".....Nnn..... You understand that just now?"

".....Aria-san, it really seems like you'll be able to win! Right?"

"Amazing! How did you understand?"

"Just a hunch, and judging the situation."

Areishia said that and ate a mouthful of 'Mutii' that was served on a

big plate. It was a different dish from what Fian had eaten earlier.

“.....Eh? Is there something different with that dish?”

Fian who thought that the dish looked somehow odd pointed at it as she inquired Areishia.

“This was cooked rare.”

“?.... Ah, is that it.”

Areishia is a vampire, and that is a well-known fact. Even for the blood of a beast, a stronger smell would be more appetizing to them. Looking at the opposite side, even Nadia and Ouras were stuffing their mouths with rare Mutii.

“Hmm..nyam... This is what I call tasty. The only vampire who have ever said that rare is not that delicious is probably just Aria. Though it seems that she can eat it normally now.”

“Really?”

Fian stuffed her cheeks with another mouthful of Mutii as she said that. Fian who has only tried medium-cooked meat had a truly hard time imagining what the taste would be like. The wall between races is thick isn't it, she said cheerfully as she extended her hand to grab her juice on the table.

And there, Sheriana who was sitting on Areishia's right side opened her mouth as she seemed to remember something.

“Aria, come to think of it, isn't your opponent for the fourth round...”

“Aah, you're right. Yeah it's him.... That Welm...”

Areishia's opponent for the fourth round was for some reason, that Welm she had beaten before. Though she obviously didn't want to fight with him again.

“.... Is he perhaps happy that he is able to fight with me again?”

“More than that.... He's probably thinking along, this time for sure, I will win, or something like that right?”

When the conversation had reached that point, she realised that the number of the customers inside the restaurant had frightfully decreased. Inside the restaurant, aside from Areishia's group, there were only five to six customers left.

“Eh?”

“....Ah! Don't tell me, the arena....!!”

Areishia armed herself with her katana and grimoire, and stood up in a panic. She was thinking that the fourth round might have started already..... Incidentally, she thought it might be a good idea to borrow a pocket watch from Kurobi-san.

“Ah, Aria-san, what's wrong?”

“Sorry! I'll be going first!!”

As she said that, Areishia left the restaurant straight away. The five who were left behind finally understood the situation after a while, and decided to head to the arena where Areishia might be waiting at.

“Finally! The fourth round, the ones left are these four!! I wonder what kind of battles will these people show us!?”

In the same way up to now, the presenter stirred up and enlivened the audience. There were four people standing at the centre of the arena. Areishia was naturally amongst them. Welm who was standing besides Areishia was watching her restlessly.

“Well then, firstly, let's introduce the four participants of the fourth round! The first one is, the youngest participant of the current tournament, Areishia Mel Latrommia-san! She's from the Vampire tribe! You'll be surprised by her fighting techniques, which is the opposite of her lovely appearance!!”

——Lo.....Lovely... Please don't say things like that!.....

As the presenter said “Lovely”, red blushes seemingly managed to find its way to Areishia's cheeks.

Rather than being shy, the reason might be because she was called

lovely in front of those many people. (TL: Isn't that what 'shy' is?)

"Next here, the second one is Welm Lederle-san!! He's from the dog tribe! His specialties are fire magic and hand-to-hand combat, and he can fire an overwhelming number of magic at the same time! His strategically spread fireballs are said to be unavoidable!!"

Areishia turned to look at Welm when she heard the broadcast. I dodged it though?, she thought to herself. Moreover, Welm seemed unable to refute, and his gaze wandered around without even trying to look at Areishia's eyes.

"Ahh.... Well, the presenter is just saying what he wants, isn't he?"

"....Yeah, can't agree more"

"The third one here is, Lucelle Ditri-san!! Somehow, he seems to be the fourth participant's, Liselle Ditri-san's younger brother! They are from the dragon tribe. The two of them managed to beat many of the participants by using their race's superb physical strength! The two of them will be facing each other in the fourth round!!

The audience boiled in excitement after hearing the broadcast. Areishia was already aware of this fact. The reason being, it was put up largely as the centre of the attention of the current tournament on the school newspaper that Areishia was reading. A battle between siblings and the like, are not something that happen often.

"The fourth round will begin shortly! The first battle of the fourth round will be between Areishia and Welm! Who will be the victor between those two!? Both, please step forward!!"

Areishia and Welm took a step forward. After that one step, they were already standing on the square stage.

They closed their distance on the stage, and faced each other that way. After that, they only needed to wait for the presenter.

"The fourth round, the first battle! Begin!!"

The two began running like a bullet. The curtain of the second battle between Areishia and Welm, unfolded.

Chapter 34

The Fourth Game of the Main Round

Welm drew his sword while running, and lifted it up to his back with both hands. Being able to deliver a strong attack this way, the stance was fairly good.

Facing him was Alysia, with a katana in her hand. With her right hand holding the handle firmly, she was ready to draw her katana anytime. It was an Iai stance, ready to slash in a flash.

The two were getting closer in high speed as if to collide with each other. If the two of them were to pass each other this way, it was likely that either of them, or maybe both will end up receiving each other attacks.

“.....!”

“.....Ha!!”

*slash!!

The moment when Alysia and Welm passed each other, a rubbing sound was heard. However, there were no particular injuries which stood out on both of them.

The truth was, Alysia had used her katana to defend against Welm's slash attack by blocking the centre of his sword. If their hands had missed even by a little, both of them would have probably went down on their feet by now.

Even if she managed to block the attack, it would soon become an exchange of blows this way. Because Alysia understood that fact, she resorted to pinning down the body of the sword.

“..... As always, how amazing (read:dreadful).”

“You too, well done in holding up your sword.”

“My skill isn’t just for show, you know.....Ha, take this!!”

Welm shot a large amount of fireballs. However, rather than using it for an attack, he just wanted to try out something. Alyzia nimbly moved to avoid the incoming fireballs one after another. It was simply amazing that the end of her long hair and the hem of her dress were not even grazed.

“.....I commandst thy violent wind to beseech power upon mine blade. Wind Blade!!”

Alyzia quickly completed her chant while running. That magic was the one Feida had used during their fight on the third round. Alyzia had arranged the magic herself, making her own version of it, which chant was something she thought out on the spot.

Slightly visible wind started gathering around Alyzia’s katana. The sand around the arena was blown up to the point where one would wonder if it would become some kind of some screen or distraction. Welm’s fireballs were already almost completely extinguished by the strength of her wind.

“Oi oi..... how scary.....!”

Wind and a vast amount of magic power gathered on her katana. Confirming that, Alyzia turned towards Welm.

The katana which was clad in wind was swung down with her utmost strength, enabling quick consecutive attacks. Even if the enemy backed off, she would still be able to hit him if she shot out the wind blades.

“Anyhow, I won’t be able to settle down until you look away from me.”

“Well, that’s true.”

“I’m coming... For the time being, take this!”

Activating the body strengthening magic, Alyzia drew near with a speed almost invisible to the eyes. And then, with that speed she sent a single blow with the back of her katana.

*clang!!

Welm defended with his sword at once. However, calling it a 'defence' might be pushing it a bit.

"Haa...!"

"Uaaa!?"

If he was only using his sword, taking Alysia's speed into account, he would obviously get blown away in a grand manner. Without actually killing him though.

As far as the battle goes, being blown away is obviously a disadvantage. The reason being, you would be forced to admit defeat once you take one step outside the designated stage.

*zush!!

"Wha! Dangerous!!"

Judging the danger of flying outside of the arena, Welm hurriedly thrust his sword down into the ground and somehow managed to hold still while in the air. Holding his sword tightly, he managed to barely land on the boundary line of the stage just like that.

"This guy...!! I prayest to thee. I wishest for thy flame, burnst into arrow!! Fire arrow!!"

Eight fire arrows floated around Welm's surroundings. While scattering sparks, the arrows moved around flickering in the air.

The moment when the fire arrows looked like they were slightly pulled away, they were launched powerfully, aiming at Alysia.

Alysia saw that and corrected her stance straight away. She began running towards Welm, even though rushing into an enemy who shot a barrage of fire arrows would be equivalent to suicide, if you think about it normally.

*Slash!

Alysia gave two slashes towards the incoming fire arrows with her katana. The wind blades which was sprung forth tore apart the

arrows.

Her sonic-speed wind blades which was coated in magic power easily cut the flames apart. The wind blade then dispersed and vanished into the air.

When Alysia turned towards Welm, she understood that he was trying to start a chant, while still somehow a bit shocked. When your opponent is in the middle of chanting, doing something to interfere and obstruct them from finishing is basic. Alysia as well, who's learned it as a habit, shot out a few fireballs. Nonetheless, just before reaching Welm, the fireballs dispersed. He had most likely put a magic barrier in front of him.

Standing there, Welm looked at Alysia and laughed while broadly grinning. It wasn't the unpleasant laugh like the one she remembered when she first met him. It was a simple laugh. A laugh full of joy and delight.

"Blazing saber!!"

Around him, an enormous flame converged and took the shape of a long straight object. It settled itself into Welm's grasp. The wind that was blowing became considerably hot, even around Alysia.

"Alysia! Now, try taking my attack too!!"

"Uhh...!"

Welm who might also be using body strengthening magic dashed across the ground with a fairly amazing speed.

On Alysia's face floated a smile just like kid's when they just thought up something amusing. As if to say, no time like the present, Alysia immediately started her chant.

Hearest my prayer! I wiseth for thy lightning, surgeth forth and formeth a lance! Lightning Spear!!"

Lightning surged onto Alysia's dominant, left hand, as if to coil and wrap itself around it. While making a static sound, the lightning stretched and extended, forming a lance with a sharp spearhead on

the top.

The lance emitted a bluish-white light. That was a new magic she just improvised, basically thought up on the spot when she saw Welm's big ass flame sword. What was so amazing (dreadful) about this magic lays on the fact that she completely neglected the synthesis of fire, wind, and water magic, which the conventional, the only known way of using lightning-type magic.

The magic which Alysia was using was in actuality, something that would completely overturn the magic theory of sorcery which had been constant and unchanged for hundreds of years. The audience, Welm, and even the teachers naturally, and obviously never expected this.

“Uoooooooooo!!”

However, Welm didn't flinch and kept going towards Alysia and her Lightning Spear.

—And then finally, the Lightning Spear and the Blazing Saber violently collided.

*Claaaaaaaank!!

The sound which resounded didn't even sound like weapons clashing anymore.

A short moment after, Alysia was standing next to Welm who had fallen onto the ground. The field of vision was bad because of the cloud of dust. However, as soon as it became clear, the figure of Alysia standing reached the audience.

“....The, the winner has been decided!! The last one standing is the participant Alysia! She's advancing to the final!!”

The audience seat was engulfed by an even more than ever loud cheering and shout of joy. It was as a matter of fact, natural. There shouldn't have been anyone who wasn't excited to see such a grand scale battle.

However, soon, it was natural for the ‘Alysia Call’ to happen.

—Yeah, it's good if it doesn't happen.

In any case, what's coming is the final round. No matter which one of the Dragonkin siblings Alyria is going to be fighting against, she's looking forward to it.

Chapter 35

The Last Battle of the Tournament

It was already 12 o'clock at night. The beautiful round moon painted in yellow, shining, was floating in the night sky. Every time Alysia looks at it, she always gets reminded once again of 'that day', the day he she died.

What's going to happen from now on is the final. The super exciting confrontation between the dragonkin siblings ended with the victory of the older brother. It was decided that the older brother, Lisel, is the one she's going to be fighting against.

Amongst all the beastman races, the dragonkins are admired and are thought to be the strongest. Both their magic power capacity and physical strength far exceeds any other of the beastman races. And then, the ones that are on par with them are possibly, the vampires.

That is the final of this tournament. It would be weird for someone not to get excited about a match between a dragonkin and a vampire.

"At last, the final of the tournament is here! On this day, the final, these two contestants, Alysia Latrommia and Lisel Ditri are going to fight!!"

For some reason the host was standing on the left side of Alysia while making exaggerated movements. Incidentally, Lisel was standing right beside Alysia, on her right side to be precise.

Lisel Ditri. A man characterised by his white hair highlights, and a huge sword on the belt strapped around his back. Because it's normal for a dragonkin to have wings, unlike Alysia, his ashen grey wings were exposed to every eyes to admire.

Seeing that, naturally Alysia became jealous. 'Why do I have to hide

my wings' she thought.

However, it was undeniable that if the truth about her, a vampire, possessing wings were to leak out, nothing good will happen out of it. Rather, there will be loads of troubles and cumbersome things waiting.

"The two of you, move forward!!"

Hearing that, Alysia rushed forward just like the time when she fought Welm. The two faced each other while ignoring the cheering of the audiences.

"The final game of tournament! Will.... finally... begin!!

Nadia and the other four were sitting on the audience seat. They were watching over the person whom they held dearly. A daughter, a best friend, and a person they respected.

"Now.... Begin!!"

The instant the host said so, Lisel started approaching towards Alysia. He moved so fast that he seemed to have disappeared to a part of the audience. On the other hand, Alysia seemed to just kept standing still without trying to engage him.

For a dragonkin, it's a common knowledge for them to possess horrifyingly sharp nails. He swung those nails downwards towards Alysia.

*clang!!

A loud bang resounded in the whole arena. Alysia spread a barrier using her divine force. To be able to produce such a strong barrier without any chant nor any preparation, one would wonder if there is anyone else besides her who could accomplish this feat.

Standing there, as though returning a favour, Alysia released a flash of Iai strike. Lisel blocked the attack with the tip of his nails, but he couldn't cut through it.

*Kiiin!

A fair amount of magic power were put into Lisel's nails that they had become ten times harder than normal. Nevertheless, it was futile. Alysia's katana broke the tip of his nails.

The two of them took a distance. While Lisel seemed to worry about his nails, he still wouldn't move his gaze away from Alysia. Lisel then took the big sword from his back with his right hand, and glared towards Alysia.

"That, you still weren't serious right? It's the same for the fourth game though."

".... Even if you say that, it's the same for you isn't it? If you really tried, this whole arena would turn into a mountain of rubble in an instant."

After Alysia said so, Lisel smiled a bit, just a bit. That was perhaps, him showing that he agreed.

"Fuu..... If it were possible, I'd like for you to come at me seriously, y'know."

".... Understood. I'll try fighting seriously, to some extent."

The next moment, Alysia teleported to Lisel's back and swung her katana upwards with the intent to slice him off. Lisel used his big sword to defend by holding it vertically as a shield.

Just like that, Alysia recovered her katana and launched a consecutive high-speed attacks on Lisel. Nonetheless, her every attacks were thwarted by Lisel's big sword.

Astonishingly, Lisel had only used his right hand to support his sword to defend against all those attacks. He was able to cope up with Alysia's katana speed while only holding his big sword with his right hand only, which would normally require both hands to use.

Alysia surely understood that this man called Lisel is someone whose strength couldn't even be compared to any enemy she had faced so far.

*Kiiin!!

After invoking body strengthening magic for an instant, Alysia forced Lisel's big sword back with all her strength. Just when Alysia have finally gained the upper hand, Lisel did something unexpected. The wings on his back flapped, and he soared to the sky.

“....Ah!!”

Unable to attack with her katana, Alysia launched a long-range magic attack. However, her opponent was a dragonkin. There are no other races that is superior to the dragonkin when it comes to flying. Lisel magnificently dodged Alysia's fireballs, water arrows, and wind bullets, and this time around began firing his magic.

*baam

“.....Aa.....!!”

A water arrow grazed her directly. A clean red line was formed onto her face as a result. From there, blood began to flow out. It flowed down on her skin and dropped onto the floor.

She touched her face, took the blood with her finger, and put it inside her mouth.

“Mmmm..... Delicious.....”

Alysia who has regained her composure after licking her blood suddenly in that moment remembered something that she had forgotten up until now. And that is....

—— an attack that shouldn't have hit that actually hit!!

“Water bullet!!”

“Argh!!”

The water bullets which was aimed at the left of Lisel was as if it was sucked up by his body and hit him.

Lisel whose posture was broken and started to fall down, immediately recovered and landed on the ground. Standing there, Lisel somehow looked really delighted.

“At last, you used it. Manipulating contradictions.... No, it is the

ability to create contradictions, isn't it?

".....!! You....."

"I will really enjoy it, y'know. If you were to be serious on me."

In Alysia's mind right now, floated outrageous hypotheses concerning Lisel. 'No way.....' she thought, but she couldn't deny that possibility.

Lisel once again flew to the sky. He looked towards Alysia and repaired his posture after readying his sword.

"This is my sole reason for coming here. I want to see you serious."

".... Well, fine then. I actually didn't want to show this to especially those besides my mother, father, Fian, and the rest, but..."

"..... Come!!"

Releasing her magic power until the fifth level, Alysia began running towards Lisel who was flying in the sky. While she was worried, she was overwhelmed by the feeling of wanting to know Lisel's true colour. Alysia focused her Ki which she had learnt from Belk-sensei, kicked the ground, and jumped towards Lisel with all her might.

Chapter 36

The Last Battle of the Tournament 2

Alysia kicked the ground hard and propelled herself up to the sky. In just an instant, she managed to reach the same altitude as Lisel's. She then promptly invoked her flight magic.

Alysia pointed her katana to Lisel and hurriedly ran in order to fill their distance. Facing her, Lisel held his sword forward with his right hand in order to receive Alysia's attack.

*Gakikikin!! [TL : Sound of metal clashing multiple times]

The katana was struck down three times in an instant. Lisel was successful in parrying all three attacks, and started to commence his counterattack by swinging down his sword.

“Gu.....!!”

*Kiiin!!

Alysia calmly averted the big sword's attack with her katana. Aiming for the opening after swinging such a big sword, seeing this chance Alysia swung her katana downwards at Lisel.

However, Lisel managed to quickly speculate the attack using his intuition and pulled his sword back to defend against it.

“..... Wind Blade!!”

Lisel was only able to barely defend himself and thus was full of openings. Alysia took this opportunity to invoke her Wind Blade chant which would take time to finish.

Strong wind wrapped her katana like a storm, and she slashed it upwards. Everything happened in less than a second. Lisel who had only managed to regain his balance was immediately struck by an attack as fast as the speed of sound.

*Za!!

“Urgh!?”

As expected, he didn't have enough time to react and defend himself. Lisel received the attack full on.

Nonetheless, even after receiving a direct hit from Alysia's katana like that, there wasn't even a single drop of blood coming out of his body. There wasn't even a single damage on his clothes.

Alysia suspected that Lisel had spread a powerful magic barrier before. For the moment, Alysia decided to retreat first and invoked her flight magic. However.....

*Gan.....!!

“Aaa.....!”

One would wonder when exactly did he go around her. Lisel suddenly appeared behind Alysia and when he hugged her from behind, an enormous amount of magic power was poured onto her back.

“.....Ah!! Not there..... STOP!!” [TL: Soko wa dame... yamete kudasai.... *blush*]

Alysia who was trying to escape from Lisel, kept kicking and struggling with all her might. Nevertheless, for reasons unknown, Alysia wasn't able to escape from the grip of his arms no matter what she did. [TL: Sooo hawt! OMG, who's having nosebleed right now]

There were two things present on her back. The magic circle to conceal her bat-like wings and the one to summon it. If magic power were to be put onto those, that basically means...

———No words were needed to explain.

“.....Ah.....!!”

Realising that her wings were going to materialise soon, Alysia summoned a huge magic barrier to enclose herself and Lisel. She

then cast a wind magic to blow upwards from below.

“Aaaaaaa!!”

“.....Uwoo!?”

*Wuuuuush!!

A sea of cloud was formed below them.

Above them were, a countless number of shining stars, and a silver moon.

They were in the altitude of 20000 termes (5000 metres) above the ground, in the sky.

[TL : How beautiful it must be]

The ones facing each other in that place were two non-human entities. On one side was, a black-haired young lady who possesses a bat-like wing, fluttering in the sky. On the other side was, a white-haired youth staring fixedly at the black-haired girl while carrying his big sword which was pointed downwards.

The place was clad in silence for a while, that is until the white-haired youth, Lisel, decided to open his mouth.

“..... For wings to have appeared.... I didn't expect this at all. Because it seemed like a sealing magic circle so I tried to activate it but..... was I perhaps not allowed to?”

“It's too late to say that now..... Do you still want to continue?”

The moment Alyzia said that, Lisel's big sword was wrapped in flame. Seeing that, Alyzia also hurriedly entered her battle stance.

“Of course.”

“Fufufu..... Let's end this quickly. The audience are waiting for us.”

Lisel flapped his wings and quickly approached Alyzia who was smiling after saying that. He applied wind magic onto his wings and accelerated even further.

Alyzia nimbly shot out ten wind blades onto the approaching Lisel before he got even closer. However, using the laws of physics of his big sword's attack, he managed to ward off the wind blades and

propel himself to Alysia.

*Buo!!

Along with the sound of wind being slashed, came an attack from a big sword. With a flap of her wings, Alysia managed to rise up quickly and avoided the attack.

The two separated for a moment. Alysia was in a higher altitude compared to Lisel.

Alysia sheathed her katana and started focusing on her divine power.

A faint light was cast by her left hand. She understood that the density of the divine power was increasing.

“....Light Saber!!”

It was a luminescence realisation caused by a high density of divine power.. The place which was only lit by the faint moonlight was, for an instant, engulfed by a dazzling bring light.

When Alysia looked in front of her, Lisel was for some reason, similar to her, holding a light saber in his hand. From there what Alysia felt, instead of magic power, it was clearly a divine power. In the first place, luminescence realisation can only be created by using divine power.

“I’m going now!”

“I’m ready anytime, girl!!”

Alysia and Lisel drew closer. They were exchanging blows while using their light longswords.

Everytime their light sabers clashed with one another, a shockwave of divine power was released around them. In order to defend against it, they had to continuously cast strong barriers using their divine power every time. It was a short battle of attrition consuming an extensive amount of divine power.

*Gakin!!

“.....!?”

Lisel broke Alyzia's barrier and swung his sword down her shoulder.

*Zisha!

“Uwoo.....!!”

A being who shouldn't have been able to be wounded fatally, Alyzia, from her shoulder came a dripping a large quantity of blood. It dripped down onto the sea of clouds and disappeared.

Her face was distorted by the long-lost feeling of (intense) pain. The only times where she had experienced around this level of pain were when she fell unto the ground and when her heart was stabbed through, she thought.

——Ahh, I've brought up a very unpleasant memory.....Even though if my heart just wasn't stabbed.....I would have probably grown a lot more.....

Probably becoming careless in moving her wings, Alyzia had started to drop down in altitude. Pursuing her, Lisel took advantage of the gravity along with his wind magic to get closer to her.

The light saber in his right hand was at last swung down towards her.

“....Eee? Wafu!?”

“....Fuu, Hahaha!!”

After dispersing the divine power on his light saber, Lisel put his arms around Alyzia as if embracing her. [TL: *blush*]

And then, as if something was funny, he started to laugh.

“Wai.....! Stop.....!!”

“What are you saying on this long-awaited reunion?”

“Uu..... are you possibly, as I thought....”

Alyzia felt something hot in the of her eyes. She knew that both

sides of her red eyes, tears were slightly formed.

“Pu..... You’ve thoroughly become ladylike, haven’t you?”

“Ah..!! Don’t say that!!”

The beautiful atmosphere of the deeply emotional reunion was broken not by Lisel, but by the headbutt forced by Alysia.

“Ouch!”

“Reap what you sow!”

The two of them passed through the cloud, and fell unto the academy just like that.

To Alysia, the scenery of the academy at night above the altitude of 4000 thermes (1000 metres) was quite beautiful.

*Tata!

“....Yo.”

The two of them landed safely on the stage of the arena. Incidentally, Alysia had already hidden her wings.

——Noises of people talking

There have been a commotion happening in the audience. That was perhaps caused by the fact that both the participants were stained in blood. Although, all the blood was originally from Alysia’s shoulder.

Alysia turned her eyes towards Lisel (Yuu) who was standing next to her. And then, she said something softly, with a much smaller voice than usual. [TL: Before, Lisel was written in katakana リセル (Riseru), but from here onwards it’s written in Kanji 裕 with リセル written as furigana on top. Actually speaking, 裕 is actually read as Yuu or Hiroshi]

“Haa..... Yuu, I’m a little tired.... I’m going to sleep for a bit.....”

*Dosa....

“.....Aaa, Alysia?”

The audience who saw Alysia falling on the ground became noisy. The little girl, the youngest competitor who had been performing magnificently, claiming victory after victory so far. That popularity had, no one know when, became something that couldn't even be compared with any other competitors'.

For such a 'popular person' to be defeated during the finals, everyone would probably be surprised.

"The... The match has finally ended!! The winner is...."

"Hold it!!"

Just before the host announced his verdict, Lisel interrupted him with a loud voice. Because he did that, all the audience's gazes would naturally focus on him.

Lisel took the board which has a voice booster magic circle on it from the host, and announced to the whole audience.

"The winner is Alysia, I won't approve any objection" [TL: Badass]

At the same time as he said that, the sound of hands clapping was gradually heard. Before anyone noticed, it had become louder than it had ever been before.

"Host-san..... Was it alright that I did something like that?"

"It's... If you're fine with it then it's alright. There must be a reason behind I think, that's why."

"Thank you. I'm glad it's alright."

After that, Lisel held Alysia in his arms and for the present, started carrying her to one of the rooms in the infirmary. Until then, the fact that the wound on her shoulder was almost completely healed is a different story for another time.

The 169th campus-wide Tournament ended with the victory of the vampire girl Alysia, the youngest victor in history.

Chapter 37

Reminiscent Talk at Midnight

In the middle of the arena, there was a small room which resembled an infirmary. On the bed there, Alysia was wholeheartedly sleeping peacefully.

While she was wearing a red dress, bandages were wrapped around her shoulder and chest. Although the wound on her shoulder was almost healed already, some people were probably still worried and decided that there was no harm in putting it on anyway.

“It seems that Aria-san still haven’t woken up.....”

“.....Yeah.”

Fian and Claire said while looking worried. Again, looking at Sheriana, she was already on the verge of crying while plumped down besides the bed.

Nadia and Ouras who were standing on the other side of the bed were also watching over Alysia worriedly. Also, the occasional sharp glances directed at Lisel which seemed to say “It’s all your fault”, were probably just his imagination.

“Uh.....”

“.....!! I think she just moved a bit.....!?”

The first one to react after hearing Alysia’s subtle voice was Sheriana. And then, right when Sheriana grasped her right hand, Alysia started sleep talking.

“Nnn..... Sheria..... I can’t drink anymore.....”

“What a peaceful dream.....”

“..... Did she call me?”

The six who were worrying about Alysia and stayed besides her bed the whole time were relieved to see that she seemed to be alright.

“.....Awa!? Aria woke up!!”

Suddenly, Aria forcibly pulled Sheriana's hand up close. The fact that no one knew whether Alysia did it on purpose or unconsciously while half sleeping was what made action seemed scary.

Alysia then hugged Sheriana tightly. Next, she sank her fangs onto the back of Sheriana's neck, pressed her mouth onto it, and started sucking Sheriana's delicious blood.

Seeing that, one would wonder about her dream just now. ‘Wasn't it something about sucking Sheriana's blood?’.

“No! Save me! I'm about to be preyed upon!!” Щ(ºДºЩ)

“Aria-san, please wake up!”

“.....Nnnn.....?”

Alysia's eyes opened slightly to Fian's calling. However, after seeing Sheriana, she seemed somehow relieved and closed her red eyes instead.

Again, of course, Alysia started sucking her blood once more.

“Aaaaa, aa..... Save me..... Everyone.....” °·°·(° >□<)·°·°

*gaku.... (x_x)

“Sheria-saaaaan!!”

Claire's outcry was in vain. Alysia stayed like that for several minutes more and continued sucking Sheriana's blood. Although getting her blood sucked by Alysia like usual was fine, getting her blood sucked by an unconscious Alysia was perhaps not a good idea. Since no one knows when she would stop. Moreover, they were afraid of hurting Alysia if they ever tried to stop her forcefully.

However, it was still a good thing that Sheriana didn't develop a trauma to bloodsucking.

“.....Eh, what was I doing?”

That was the first thing Alysia said after regaining her consciousness.

“How can you so actually ask that..... You almost drank Sheria to death!”

“Aa. Now that you mention it, I can somehow taste blood in my mouth.....”

After saying that, Alysia turned her eyes towards the sleeping, more like, the collapsed Sheriana on her side. Her white skin which is normal amongst vampire had become even paler.

“.....Sheria!? I’m sorry!!”

“Aa..... Aria.....?”

—After that, the news about Alysia waking up was relayed to the teacher who was in charge and she received permission to return to the dorm. Alysia then carried the sleeping Sheriana on her shoulder and headed back to their dorm rooms.

The night that day.

Alysia came to the highest spot of the faculty tower which was said to be the tallest building in the entire campus. She spread her wings which was supposed to be hidden, and under the night sky, impatiently waiting for the arrival of a certain (special) someone.

*Basa!!

A loud flapping sound of wings resounded in the area. Alysia turned her eyes towards the sound, and saw Lisel floating in the sky while flapping his ashen grey wings.

“Sorry, was I late?”

“Not really, I don’t mind.”

After the short exchange, Lisel sat down besides Alysia. Because the highest spot of the tower was actually shaped like a cone, it

wasn't really an easy place to be sat on by any standard.

"Fuu..... You will finally talk, right?"

"I was planning to from the start."

The reason they decided to meet up here was to talk about the details of the events and the things that have happened up until now. Lisel took a deep breath and began talking after he turned his full attention towards Alysia.

"I think it was about twelve years ago....."

Twelve years ago, the day the major earthquake happened on earth.

After Yuu made Touji reincarnate as Alysia, He just couldn't stop worrying about him her. He then entrusted his work to his friends in the heaven, and personally descended into this world. Amongst said friends was, the ever leisure valkyrie, Kurobi-san.

Then, Yuu who turned up in this world conformed into a five years old dragonkin, and got adopted into a certain dragonkin family. There, he was given the name Lisel Diti. According to his explanation, it seems that Gods have the privilege to 'conform', which is in short, the ability to temporarily change one own's body into that of a different race.

Hearing that Alysia thought, 'Then you should have become a vampire instead', but she wasn't telling him that.

It was already five years since he entered the academy. During his fifth year in school, he came upon a certain intriguing rumor.

[I heard that there's a really cute black-haired girl enrolling at our campus starting from this year, a first year student. Have you heard about it?]

When Lisel heard that, he was ninety percent sure it was Alysia.

"And then, the tournament the day before yesterday. Even if it was by a coincidence, because we were able to carry out a marvelous

reunion as the two finalists during the final match, I've actually been itching to say this..... ‘Gotcha!’.”

“.....Icic. Because you're worried about me, and because of that alone, you neglected your work in the heaven and came down to where I was?

“.....!! Aa, Maa, I guess you can sum it up like that?”

Against Alyria's overbearing atmosphere, Lisel began stuttering and letting out cold sweat. When Alyria saw that, she said.....

“Fufu, I knew it. Making fun of you is so fun!!”

“Wha, Fun.....!!”

The reaction of Lisel at that was exactly the same as Yuu's reaction when Touji used to make fun of him. Remembering that, the two became nostalgic and indulged themselves in reminiscent talk all the way until morning.

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Table of Contents

[Cover](#)

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

[Chapter 8](#)

[Chapter 9](#)

[Chapter 10](#)

[Chapter 11](#)

[Chapter 12](#)

[Chapter 13](#)

[Chapter 14](#)

[Chapter 15](#)

[Chapter 16](#)

[Chapter 17](#)

[Chapter 18](#)

[Chapter 19](#)

[Chapter 20](#)

[Chapter 21](#)

[Chapter 22](#)

[Chapter 23](#)

[Chapter 24](#)

[Chapter 25](#)

[Chapter 26](#)

[Chapter 27](#)

[Chapter 28](#)

[Chapter 29](#)

[Chapter 30](#)

[Chapter 31](#)

[Chapter 32](#)

[Chapter 33](#)

[Chapter 34](#)
[Chapter 35](#)
[Chapter 36](#)
[Chapter 37](#)
[Credits](#)

Le Festin de Vampire

Arc 2

by Nanashino(七篠) and Tsukikage Yuki(月影 雪)
